

THE CENTRAL RECORD.

THIRTY THIRD YEAR

LANCASTER, KY., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 7, 1922.

NUMBER 35.

GOOD PROGRAM

Promised for Mid-Winter Meeting of Kentucky Press Association

(Malcomb Bayley in Louisville Times)

Secretary J. C. Alcock of the Kentucky Press Association has issued a bulletin calling attention to various matters pertaining to the K. P. A. and making announcement of part of the programme for the mid-winter meeting, to which every newspaper man in the State is invited. The bulletin says:

The next annual mid-winter meeting of the Kentucky Press Association will be held in The Seelbach Hotel at Louisville, Ky., on January 12 and 13, 1923, it was decided at a recent meeting of the Executive Committee. Messrs. G. B. Snell, L. S. Fitzhugh, Malcomb Bayley, R. L. Elkin, Keen Johnson and your secretary met a few days ago and adopted a tentative programme, which promises to be a very interesting one.

While there will be a few so-called "outside" talks, the meeting will be devoted mostly to subjects bearing directly upon the newspaper business, and, as is always the case when we meet at Louisville, the entertainment will be first-class. In addition to a luncheon by The Courier-Journal and Louisville Times, the editors and their wives and "sweethearts" will be given tickets to the best theaters in Louisville.

The first business session will be held Friday, January 12, at 2 P. M. The Rev. David M. Sweet, editor of the Christian Observer, Louisville, will offer the invocation, and Hon. W. Sherman Hall, United States District Attorney for the Western District of Kentucky, will deliver the address of welcome. Keen Johnson of the Lawrenceburg News will respond to the address of welcome. Col. Robert J. McBryde, Jr., former associate editor of The Louisville Times and ex-president of the K. P. A., will deliver an address on the subject, "What the Road Bond Issue Will Do for Editors."

Paul Plaschke, the famous cartoonist, and, Charles Hamilton Musgrove, noted writer, will then give the editors an entertainment that will be very instructive and enjoyable.

The second business session will be called to order on Saturday morning, January 13th., at 9:30 o'clock and among the questions to come up will be the Henny Watterson Memorial. E. A. Jonas, of the Louisville Herald, is chairman of the committee that has been working on this proposition for the past year, and will have something of interest to report. Plans are being made by members of the Association to do something in honor of Kentucky's greatest editor and it is important that all those interested be on hand and hear what Mr. Jonas will have to say on the subject. There will also be several other speakers on Saturday morning and at noon the editors will be guests of the Courier-Journal and Louisville Times at luncheon.

In the afternoon D. M. Hutton, of the Harrodsburg Herald, will discuss "The Circulation Problems of a Country Paper," and other subjects to be discussed are "Newspaper Make-Up" and "Plant Equipment," and several others.

It may be added that the theater party for the editors and their wives will be given Friday night, so all are urged to be on hand for the opening session. Plaschke and Musgrove promise a surprise in the way of entertainment on the opening afternoon.

Another unusual thing to be done will be the choosing of the next meeting place by vote of the members, instead of its being chosen by the Executive Committee. This will be done as the last thing on the Saturday afternoon programme and those who want to "have a say" on the subject or invite the association to their city for the summer session will then have an opportunity to do so.

During the business meeting Saturday afternoon there will be a special entertainment for the ladies, the nature of which will be announced later.

Christmas Bazaar

Everything in fancy work and other articles suitable for Christmas, will be offered at the Christmas Bazaar, by the Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church at J. E. Dickerson and Son's store, Saturday, December 9th.

Purina Chow Chow, Pig Chow, Dairy Feed, Horse and Mule Feed, Ground Barley, Tankage, Ballard's Pure Wheat Bran, Kentucky Farm Feed.

POOL HOUSES

OPEN DEC. 11th.

George A. Brown Appointed Manager of Local House to Succeed John M. Farra

D. A. Thomas Bookkeeper

The receiving plant of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association will be opened to receive the 1922 crop on Monday, December 11th. Dates are being given those who apply this week, so as not to block the delivery or detain anyone over night. The same plan is being used this year as was used last year.

George A. Brown has been appointed Warehouse Manager of the Association's plant in Lancaster, succeeding John M. Farra, who resigned a few days ago and is now the assistant to the directors of Warehouses at Hopkinsville. Mr. D. A. Thomas has been named as bookkeeper, the same position he held last year.

There will be only one house operated in Lancaster this year, The Garrard House located on Campbell street. The house on Stanford street will not be opened this season.

Some Local Interest

The Lexington Historical Society is making a drive for funds to place a bust or tablet in the Lexington Library in honor of John Bradford, publisher of the "Kentucky Gazette," the first newspaper issued west of the Allegheny Mountains.

It is locally interesting that this pioneer printer-journalist was closely related to the forebears of a Lancaster citizen, the late Henry Clay Jennings, in whose family the early Lexingtonian was held in such esteem that in every generation since his day a son has borne his name. Mr. John Bradford Jennings, of Tulsa, Okla., and Mr. Bradford Jennings Williams, of the same city, but now a student of Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., son and grandson, respectively of Mr. Jennings are the present bearers of the name.

Son of Preacher

Kills Fellow Hunter

Stanford, Ky., Dec. 2.—Allison Conley, 37 years old, merchant, who moved here two years ago from Burnside, Ky., was killed accidentally Thursday when the shotgun of Ralph Arnold, 13, was discharging as the youth was disentangling a brain which scratched his eye. The load entered Conley's right side and tore thru the body. Two other men were in the party and Arnold was going for a bird which had been shot.

Conley's widow and three small children survive. Arnold is a son of the Rev. E. K. Arnold, Methodist pastor here.

Corn Freaks

Several peculiar and unusual freaks in ear corn have been brought to this office and are attracting quite a little attention. The freaks are so out of the ordinary it is impossible to describe them. They were sent in by C. C. Prewitt, Gus Brickey, A. R. Burchell and J. T. Manuel and can be seen in our window.

Holiday Gifts Cheap

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Christian church will conduct a Holiday Bazaar in the directors room of the Citizens National Bank, Friday and Saturday, December 15th and 16th. Articles from ten cents up will be offered for sale, besides cakes and candies in profusion.

Good block coal—yard price, \$8.00 per ton. Hudson & Farnau.

What is Disease?

Those who have a back-ache, headache, gaiter, "heart trouble," "stomach trouble," indigestion, constipation, rheumatism or any one of the hundred and one ills of the body will answer by saying that his particular trouble is "disease."

"Disease is any departure from the normal in the human body."

Disease is caused by a structural derangement in the spinal column.

To look for disease the Chiropractor makes an analysis of the spinal column.

The vertebra that is out of line, pressing on the nerve, is the cause. The Chiropractor adjusts the cause. H. E. Wade, D. C., Chiropractor. Office hours—9 to 11 A. M. and 2 to 5 P. M.

Evenings, Sunday and Holidays by appointments. (It.)

Lime, Sand, Cement, Rock, Common and Processed Brick.

Hudson & Farnau.

LANCASTER HIGH SCHOOL FOOT BALL

ELEVEN HONORED

Robinson Brothers, Estes, Crutchfield and Captain Cox Mentioned by Sport Writers and Coaches in State

Close a Successful Season

(By Billy Miller)

That the Lancaster High School foot ball team had a successful season as well as having quite a few stars on their "Victory" squad was clearly shown to the State in Sunday's Louisville Herald, Louisville Evening Post, Lexington Herald and the Lexington Leader, when many coaches throughout the State and Sport writers of the above mentioned papers were highly complimentary to Captain Hamilton Cox's squad.

Heretofore the members of the local Hi team thought they had to be Seniors before they would go out for the team, however, they are fast getting away from that absurd idea and by next year they should have one of the best, if not the best team to be found in Kentucky.

Supt. P. B. Boyd since coming to Lancaster three years ago has put Lancaster on the map not only from Athletics standpoint but is turning out students as well. In that time Lancaster Hi has played thirty games losing only five of that number, which is a record in itself and one to be proud of, so really the Lancaster people hardly know what defeat means, taking into consideration the strong recognized High Schools that Lancaster Hi have played.

McRoberts—Wilmott

One could not mention the successful season that the local squad has so justly earned without paying a tribute to the ones that made it possible, men that worked hard and had unceasing energy and at all times had the team at heart. We have reference to none other than Mr. J. M. McRoberts and Mr. Wood "Tiny" Wilmott. These gentlemen have given their time and money to make this team a success and have worked hard in order to bring the honor that they have won and deserved. Mr. McRoberts arranged one of the best schedules that he could possibly do and had many of the highest ranking elevens to play here, while "Tiny" worked faithfully and hard to get and keep his lads in shape for the season.

The Team and Its Members

Cox, Hamilton, Captain, weight 155—Junior. The team was built this year around this lad and he played a wonderful game all through the season. Capt. Cox was picked by many coaches in the State for his wonderful work, he is recognized as the triple-threat-man.

Robinson, Walker, weight 155—Senior. "Walk" as he was familiarly known was one of the best open field runners that this school has ever turned out, was picked by many coaches for the mythical all State eleven and will be missed by the green and white eleven, as he graduated in June. We will all hear about "Walk" in his College days.

Gastineau, Claud, weight, 156—Junior. "Claude Belle" was the hardest hitting full back to be found in Central Kentucky, whenever a few yards was needed all that one had to do was to call and let him have the pigskin and he easily made the first down or marker which ever the case may be. He was known for hitting the line and running for touchdowns on many occasions.

Gastineau, Virgil, weight 140—Sophomore. "Little Virg" as he was called had the speed of a second "Bo" and to see him skirt the ends for long gains was worth going miles to see. "Virg" was so fast that his hardest work was to keep behind his interference.

Bratton, Fleece, weight, 155—Junior. "Andy" without a doubt the best center to be found not only in Central Kentucky but the State as well, especially when it comes to playing offensive ball, has a record that is to be proud of, as he played rings around his opponents and has made only one bad pass in all the time that he has played center.

Kavanaugh, Benjamin, weight 180—Junior. "Big Ben" was a perfect terror to his opponent, was a jolly good kid and always made huge holes for his backfield men and had a death grip. They always knew they had been in a game when "Red" got through with them.

Cox, Henry C., weight 165—Senior. "Henri" although playing his first and last year played a wonderful game and was in every play, having played against many men this year who were picked as all State men, but that did not worry "Henri" in any manner. In losing him this

41 per cent Protein Cotton Seed Meal for sale. Hudson & Farnau.

LANCASTER

SEVERS

Athletic Relations With Stanford High School

The Lancaster High School Athletic Association, feeling that such a move is for the best interest of athletics in this community has formally severed all athletic relations with the Stanford High School Athletic Association on and after this date and so long as the present administration continues in the Stanford City Schools.

(Signed) Paul B. Boyd, Supt. Lancaster Graded and High School.

That's The Spirit Lancaster Hi Always Shows

One of the most pleasing reading matters was found in the Cynthiana Democrat of its last week's issue, when the Coach and members of the Cynthiana High School foot ball team personally thanked the Lancaster eleven and the High School Athletic Association for their hospitality and friendship extended to them while they were in our city from Thursday until Friday night.

A committee was appointed by the local school to wait on the honored guests and give them every attention.

The only thing that we have regrets of, is that the Cynthiana lads won the contest which they did in a clean cut manner and we congratulate them on their victory. We are good sports so we must take the defeat with our victories and wish for the fighting "Cinthy" lads success all next year except the game with Lancaster High.

Banquet for Foot Ball Team

Friday night at the Kengarian Hotel about thirty admirers of the L. H. S. foot ball squad will give a banquet in their honor. The invitation goes out to Capt. Cox and his green and white warriors and a dandy good time is looked forward to this annual dinner. Mrs. A. F. Sanders of the Kengarian will serve an excellent meal to this "wonder eleven" and the many guests.

Supt. P. B. Boyd has called for a meeting of the squad to meet in the parlors of the Hotel at 5:30 P. M. for the purpose of electing a captain for next year. The banquet will be served promptly at 6 P. M. and it is the desire of the entertaining committee that all who have purchased tickets for this banquet to be on hand promptly at this hour. The decorating committee is in charge of Miss Marie Cotton, class '24.

Notice

Chamber of Commerce Meeting Tuesday Night

Owing to the fact that the High School foot ball banquet will be given Friday night at the Kengarian Hotel and as so many members of the C. of C. wish to attend this banquet, the C. of C. will postpone their meeting until TUESDAY NIGHT at the usual hour.

R. L. Elkin, Pres. C. of C.

Nice Job for Farra

John M. Farra, who for the past two months has been assisting in the organization at Hopkinsville, for the Dark Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association, has accepted the place as assistant to Col. R. E. Cooper, director of warehouses, and assumed his duties there on December 1st. Mr. Farra was local manager of the warehouse here during the past year and was named as manager for the present year, but resigned last week to take up his new duties, which are far more lucrative.

Amusing Drama.

A laughable and instructive drama, entitled, "Between two Lives" will be staged at the school auditorium, Saturday night, December 16th, under the auspices of the Garrard County Farm Bureau. The company, who represents the best talent at Berea College, comes highly recommended and should prove a drawing card that will tax the building to its capacity. The proceeds of the entertainment goes toward a fund that will be awarded in prizes for the "Community Achievement Contest" to be decided during the coming year.

Christmas Articles

I have on sale at my home, some fancy Christmas articles which I would be pleased to show my friends. (12-7-3t pd.) Mrs. Leila Landrum

FARMERS' BUREAU

Now Functioning and Gone Into Active Work

New Secretary Arrives

The Garrard County Farm Bureau is now a reality and much good is expected to be done for the benefit of the farmers throughout the county during the present and coming year. Plans for next year's work is being rapidly worked out and chief among the features of the coming year will be the "Community Achievement Contest" to be cooperated in by the schools of the county and the county Home Demonstration Agent.

Mr. C. E. Houk, the newly elected secretary, has moved into Lancaster together with Mrs. Houk and two children and have located on Danville street. Mr. Houk took up his official duties on December 1st., and is very enthusiastic over the work he proposes to do for the farmers of the county, who are members of the organization.

There are now 140 members and the goal for 1,000 members has been set for the coming year. Mr. Houk comes highly recommended and well prepared for the work he has undertaken here, coming direct from Berea where he got his foundation work at the Normal and Agricultural department of that college. For one year he was the assistant superintendent of the foundation department, afterwards assuming the superintendency to the college farm of 500 acres, later teaching four years in the Agricultural school. Mr. Houk hails originally from North Carolina, the "Land of the Sky" and seems very proud of his native state. He makes his initial bow to the farmers of Garrard county in the following card:

Dear farmer friends, You have been laboring for months trying to organize a Farm Bureau in this county and today you are to be congratulated on having such an organization with 140 members and others coming in every day and if the present rate of signing keeps up will have a thousand before spring.

As Secretary of your Farm Bureau I wish to say HELLO not only to the members but to every farmer in the county, as I am here to serve you in every way possible. We are going to give every farmer a chance to join the organization because we feel it is the thing for him to do. This organization, as most of you already know, deals with the farmers problems—such as the marketing of his products, better agricultural legislation, taxation, cooperative buying along the lines of coal, feeds, seed, etc., and Community Improvement from the standpoint of soil building, crop rotation, better live stock, poultry and in fact everything that goes to improve farm life. Again we can see no reason why every boy and girl in the county shouldn't join the Junior Agricultural Club. I may say here that the Farm Bureau is planning to co-operate with the County Superintendent of schools and Home Demonstration Agent and put on a "Community Achievement Contest" for the entire county. If this is done the program will be published soon.

When you hear of a Farmers' meeting to be held in your community be there and come and hear what we have to say—this week we have meetings at Buena Vista, Wednesday night, Bryantsville Thursday night and old Paint Lick Saturday night. I would also like to say, that if you hear any one knocking the Farm Bureau simply explain to him that we are no one's enemy, but we stand for friendship because we want to "Live and Let Live." So we can all move forward together.

Remember where there is unity there is strength, where there is strength, there is power, where there is power used something must move; so join with us and move Garrard county one notch higher.

Your friend and Secretary, C. E. Houk.

Since we have a secretary for our Farm Bureau and you have read what he has to say, I want to appeal to you as Farmers to get behind him and help push. There is no reason on earth why we shouldn't make Garrard 100 per cent Farm Bureau. It's the kind of organization we have been needing for years and now since we have it LET'S GO FORWARD. Again I wish to invite you to come to our community meetings and hear what we have to say and get an idea of what we are doing—"The Lord helps those who help themselves, so join the Farm Bureau and help yourself."

A. T. SANDERS,

Pres. Farm Bureau.

Good block coal—yard price, \$8.00 per ton. Hudson & Farnau.



XMAS

is not for off and our complete display of
HOLIDAY GOODS

IS READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION

McRoberts Drug Store.

Tankage Gone 2 days; Hens Lay 320 Eggs Less

Animal protein, fed to hens either in the form of tankage, sour skim-milk or semi-solid buttermilk, is a big item in keeping the winter egg basket full, according to results obtained during the year just past by S. J. Howard, a Henderson county farmer living near Corydon. Mr. Howard, along with 46 farmers scattered over the state, has just completed the records which he kept on his farm flock for the year in co-operation with the extension division of the College of Agriculture to show the value of recommended practices in feeding and taking care of hens. Being without tankage two days last January caused his flock of 167 White Leghorns to lay 320 eggs less that month than they laid the previous month, according to one of his reports. His flock was the third highest producing one out of the 47 for the year ending Nov. 1, each of his hens laid an average of 164 eggs during the 12 months.

Mr. Howard, who started his records with 167 hens in his flock and ended the year with 71 hens, kept a mash made of bran, shorts, hominy hearts and tankage before his birds at all times. They also were given a grain feed of corn and wheat. After the records had been running for several months, he added oats to this grain feed. In one representative month during the year, he used a total of 112 pounds of bran, 135 pounds of shorts, 157.5 pounds of hominy hearts and 67.5 pounds of tankage in making up his mash. The same month he fed a total of seven bushels of corn and 225 pounds of wheat. Although the tankage was

left out of this feed for only two days one month, the egg production of the flock dropped 320 eggs before the hens could be brought back into laying after the tankage again was added.

Like many other successful farm poultrymen, Mr. Howard hatches his chicks in an incubator and broods them under a colony brooder, thereby keeping his hens for egg laying only. His work in cooperation with the college has made it possible for him to give his neighbors many other practical pointers in the feeding and care of hens so that they will lay more eggs.

Do your Christmas shopping before Christmas.

GO NO FARTHER

The Evidence is at Your Door.
Lancaster proof is what you want and the statement of this highly respected resident will banish all doubt:

J. T. Holley, farmer, R.F.D. No. 2 Lancaster, says: "A short time ago I had occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills and they fixed me up in good shape. I gladly recommend them. My back had been aching and aching for several months and everything I undertook to do about the place was a drag to me. My kidneys didn't act freely enough, and there was some smarting when the secretions passed. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, so I went to the New Stanford Drug Co. and got three boxes. I used them until my troubles left me entirely."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Holley had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

McROBERTS DRUG STORE

ARE YOU A CUSTOMER OF OURS?

IF NOT, WE BOTH LOSE.

THIS IS TO NEW RESIDENTS AND THOSE WHO HAVE NOT FAVORED US WITH A TRIAL ORDER.

Other good people in this community have found it to their financial advantage to become steady customers of ours, because as a general store we sell practically everything, and our enormous volume of business enables us to cut the price clear down to the limit.

Wise buyers are always willing to try a good thing at least once. When may we expect you?

Your Produce is same as cash.

Becker & Ballard

BRYANTSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ATLANTA MILLIONAIRES

Buy Boat to be Used by Preparatory Students in Final Year

Atlanta, Ga.—Join school and see the world! Readin', writin' and 'rithmetic are to be taught to the chug of engines and the lapping waves when the new school project of this city gets under way.

Six Atlanta men got the idea that education should include a knowledge of distant peoples and places. So they joined to purchase a boat in which a group of boys could do their final year of college preparatory work and at the same time see the world.

William A. Sutton, superintendent of Atlanta's public schools, was author of the idea. He placed it before Asa G. Candler, Jr., son of the Coca Cola king; Harry P. Hermance, Lindsey Hopkins, Cator Woolford and Harold Hirsch, all millionaires. They were enthusiastic.

"I'll buy the boat," said Candler, and therewith produced his check for \$180,000.

Purchase Boat

With this, the former army transport Thomas was purchased, and as soon as received, will be outfitted with libraries, laboratories, dormitories, athletic courts and all other adjuncts to a standard school.

"A large central institution will be established on land and used as headquarters," says Sutton.

"A preliminary tour of America on a special train, lasting six to eight weeks, will precede the ocean voyage. The water tour will last nine months and will encompass the world. Lessons will be designed to fit the places visited and the schedule of the vessel.

"It is our belief that this school will exert a profound influence over future international thought and understanding. It is certain to promote international peace.

"Let the best boys in America see the people of other nations and learn to understand them, and future international relations, so far as America is concerned, will be easy."

Sutton will be executive head of the institution and will command the school ship. Tuition fee will be \$1,000 to \$1,200 annually and will cover all expenses.

In a few years, the organizers plan to make the institution co-educational.

OLD FOLKS NEED NOT BE FEEBLE

If you are "getting along in years" you don't need to sit in a chimney corner and dream of the days when you were full of life and vitality.

Keep your blood rich and pure and your system built up with Gude's Pepto-Mangan, and you will feel stronger, younger and livelier than you have for years. Get it today and watch the result.

Your druggist has Gude's—liquid or tablets, as you prefer.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan
Tonic and Blood Enricher

Few Apple Trees

Escape San Jose Scale Damages

San Jose scale, one of the bad fruit tree pests, is just as serious, if not worse, in Kentucky apple orchards at the present time as it has ever been, according to A. J. Olney, a member of the horticultural department of the College of Agriculture. Few of the thousands of apple orchards in the state are free of the insect. The scale attacks the trunks, limbs, twigs and fruit and often cuts the yield of apples heavily before farmers notice it. Spraying with lime sulphur at this time of the year when the leaves are off of the trees is the best way to control the pest.

The scale goes through the winter as a partly grown insect that matures in the spring. The number of insects increases rapidly throughout the summer. If the tree has become crusted with the scale, it is necessary to spray once at this time of the year and again in early spring. Light attacks of the scale may be controlled with one spray put on at this season. However, it is almost impossible to get rid of the scale entirely with the result that spraying every year is necessary.

Several years ago the lime sulphur solution often was prepared right on the farm but the home cooked wash now has been generally replaced with commercial forms. No material has proved better than the liquid lime sulphur for controlling the scale. In making the commercial liquid lime sulphur weak enough to use in spraying apple trees for the scale, one part of it should be added to eight parts of water. When made to this strength

Fine - Stylish OVERCOAT

Gaberdines, Whip-Cords, Heavy Coats
FOR MEN, BOYS AND THE KIDS



Copyright 1922 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Jas. W. Smith

House of Quality.

Lancaster, Ky.

We have fine assortment of **OVERCOATS** for your selection made in the best styles to be had this season.

Boys' Coats \$10. to \$25.

Men's Coats \$15. to \$35.

Kids Coats \$6.50 to \$10.

Let us show you now while we have the Coat you want in the size you wear.

the diluted solution should test between four and five degrees Baume by the hydrometer test. The standard commercial liquid test 30 degrees Baume.

Bright, sunny days when there is little wind blowing are the best on which to spray since it is important to cover every part of the tree with the spray and have it dry before rain comes. Standard commercially prepared scaleicides sometimes give as good results in controlling the scale as the lime sulphur. Where the scale has become very bad, it may be advisable to use miscible oils in controlling it.

New Winter Schedule For Trains to Florida

Improved and additional passenger train service between Chicago and other western cities and Jacksonville was inaugurated by the Southern Railway System on Sunday, November 26th.

The "Royal Palm," handling sleeping cars between Chicago, Indianapolis, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Toledo, Cleveland, and Jacksonville, was placed on a new schedule under which it reaches Jacksonville at 7:55 A. M., earlier than last year, and leaves at 9:05 P. M., an hour later than last year but arriving at Cincinnati at 9:15 P. M. as heretofore. The "Royal Palm" carries an observation car between Chicago and Jacksonville and has through coaches and baggage car, with dining car serving all meals. At the same time, the "Ohio Special" was placed in service for the winter months, handling sleeping cars between Chicago and St. Petersburg via Jacksonville and between Cincinnati and Jacksonville. Departure from Cincinnati remains at 8:15 A. M., but the running time has been shortened to give arrival in Jacksonville at 11:15 A. M. Northbound it will leave Jacksonville at 8:10 P. M. and arrive at Cincinnati at 8:55 P. M. This train handles through coaches and baggage car between Cincinnati and Jacksonville, with dining car serving all meals.

On December 20th, a sleeping car between Chattanooga and Jacksonville will be added to the "Ohio Special" and on December 30th, a sleeping car between Chicago and Miami will be added to the "Royal Palm."

Farm Cow Now Making About 25 Cents a Day

Thousands of Kentucky farmers who are keeping a few cows from which to sell cream are facing the necessity of cutting down on rich protein feeds and using only those that are grown on the farm in order to get a fair return from their animals during the coming months, dairymen at the College of Agriculture say. At present prices being paid for butterfat, the average farm cow is returning a total of about 25 cents a day. With such feeds as cottonseed meal and linseed oil meal selling around \$3 a hundred pounds and mill feeds and bran ranging around \$40 a ton, the farmer cannot feed them and have anything left to pay him for the work he spends on his cows, the dairymen say.

"It takes about 20 pounds of milk to make a pound of butterfat. At this rate, the average farm cow in Kentucky does not yield more than half a pound of fat a day. Present indications are that this fat will not bring more than 50 cents a pound this season, thus making the daily return from the average farm cow about 25 cents a day.

"Every cow, regardless of whether she is of the dairy type or the average on the farm, needs about 30 or

40 pounds of corn or sorghum silage a day and five or six pounds of clover, alfalfa, soybean or cowpea hay. If the farmer who is selling the cream from a few cows sets out to feed his animals like the commercial dairyman does, the extra grain feed that he would have to give in addition to this roughage every day would take 15 cents out of the 25 which he gets from each cow.

"The best the farmer can do under present conditions is to supplement his roughage of silage and hay with grain raised on the farm, such as broken ear corn, shelled corn, corn and cob meal, if this can be crushed, or crushed barley. The use of a protein feed, such as cottonseed meal or linseed oil meal, is necessary and profitable with the man who keeps a dairy type of cow and has a market for whole milk. However, this year the increase in the cost of all grain feeds for the dairy cow is going to make it necessary for even the commercial dairyman to use as many home grown feeds as possible."

Nobody seems to be worrying about the frigid blasts of the coming winter. They are not here yet.

The president is in favor of the restoration of light wines and beer, and then again he isn't—depending upon which side is doing the talking.

"BRED IN OLD KENTUCKY"

"PURE BRED"

is the watch word on

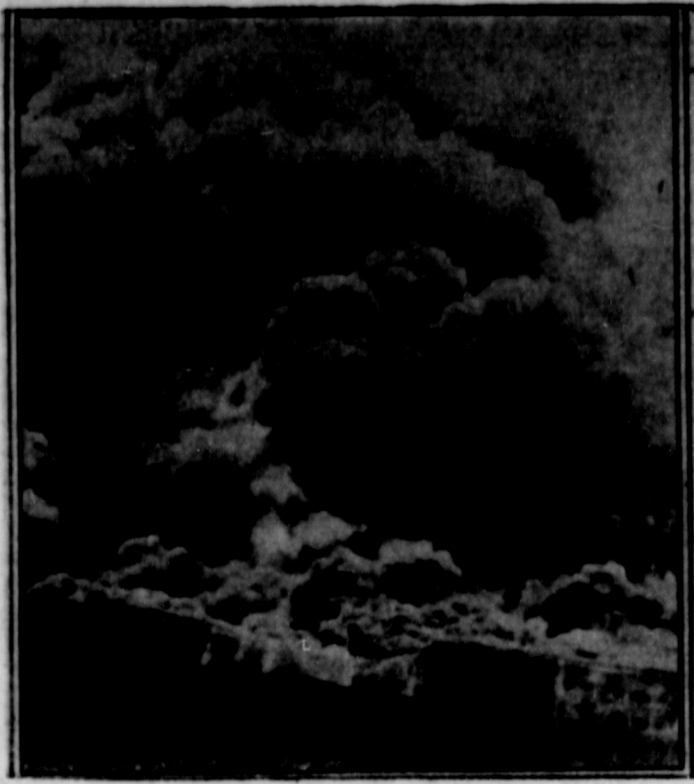
DIXIE STOCK FARMS

Pure Breeds are cheaper today than they will ever be in the future, why not buy your foundation for your future success.

When better Polands are bred we will breed them on THE DIXIE.

Dixie Stock Farms.

SANDERS BROS. & J. M. AMON, PROP.
LANCASTER, KY.



Bolt of Lightning Strikes Oil Tank

Dense clouds of black smoke and an enormous heat—at night seen for miles around—the worst kind of a fire—this photo shows an oil tank in flames at Bowling Green, Ohio, which was struck by lightning.

DOINGS AT PAINT LICK

Interesting News of East End Capitol Gathered By Alert Correspondents

Jewell Wallace spent Thanksgiving at home.

Farmers around here were glad to see the rain this week.

Miss Ruth Ross returned to St. Catherine Academy Monday.

Mr. L. H. Davis has returned from a business trip to Livingston.

Miss Sadie Ralston spent the week-end with friends at Georgetown.

Our school building is undergoing a new coat of paint on the inside.

Mesdames R. G. Woods and H. L. Francis were in Richmond Tuesday.

The many friends of Mr. Lean Ledford are glad to know he is improving.

Goebel Pruitt, who is attending Berea College spent the week-end at home.

Miss Lucille Davis has returned to Junction City after a few days visit

Miss Jennie Parks, of Richmond, is the guest of Misses Lucy and Margaret Francis.

Word has been received of the recent marriage of Miss Bertha Colson at Parker, Ind.

Dr. Patrick, who has been confined to his room for several days is able to be out again.

Miss Grace Gentry, of Huntington, W. Va., was the guest of Mrs. J. L. Shepherd Wednesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Patrick has returned from a visit of several months to relatives at Paintsville.

"Granny" Metcalf is still bedfast and does not seem to rally from shock of a fall received sometime ago.

Mr. Willie Callico is very ill at his home on Broadus Branch. The doctor says he can only last a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Eckles have returned to their home at Decatur, Ala., after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Woods Walker.

Earl Goodman left Monday for Richmond, where he has a good position in the Tax Commissioner's office.

Charles Franklin, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Sebastian, has been ill of diphtheria but is reported as doing nicely.

Misses Emma Evelyn and Martha Estell White, of Richmond, were Saturday night and Sunday guests of Miss Ruth Burgess.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Ledford are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a baby girl, who has been christened Jennie Slavin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Colson and family, who moved to Indiana a few months ago became dissatisfied and have moved back to Kentucky.

Mrs. Mona Chastine, of Little York, Ind., and Mrs. Jennie Stowe, of Camden, Ohio, are here for a visit to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lean Ledford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Boian, Miss Ora Prayther and Mr. Earl Holman, of Poor Ridge, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall and family.

Mrs. Thos. Logsdon went to Brassfield Saturday. Mr. Logsdon motored there Sunday and spent the day with his parents, bringing Mrs. Logsdon back with him.

Mr. Sam Purcell, who was blinded by cataract went to Berea and submitted to an operation in one eye by Dr. Cawley. He can now see clearly and is happy over the results.

Mr. W. D. Thompson was buried at old Paint Lick cemetery Sunday. Mr. Thompson was a resident of Paint Lick for several years but had been living at Richmond for some time.

Among those who attended the foot ball game at Centre Thanksgiving were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Francis, Misses Beulah and Iva Ledford and Messrs. Earl Goodman, Olin Patrick, U. M. Burgess and Barnett Roop.

Mrs. Woods Walker entertained in honor of Mrs. D. S. Eckles, of Decatur, Ala. Those who were fortunate enough to attend Mrs. Walker's party were, Mrs. D. S. Eckles, Mesdames H. L. Francis, R. W. Estridge, R. G. Woods and R. J. Walker.

Mrs. E. L. Woods entertained for Mr. Woods Wednesday evening.

Those invited were, Messrs. Woods and R. J. Walker, D. S. Eckles, of Decatur, Ala., R. W. Estridge, R. G. Woods, D. A. Hervey, J. H. Ralston Dr. H. J. Patrick and Dr. F. H. Smith.

Hounshell

"Uncle" Andy Hounshell died of heart trouble Friday night, Dec. 1st. He had been under the care of a doctor for some time. About two weeks ago his condition became worse and he suffered great pain until the end. His wife died a year or so ago. Mr. Hounshell moved to this county about 15 years ago from Wise Co., Va. He was an industrious law abiding citizen and leaves four sons and three daughters and many friends to mourn his loss. The funeral was preached at Leavell Green by Rev. C. A. VanWinkle and the remains were laid to rest in Cartersville cemetery.

When Major General George Bell, Jr., retired from the army recently a great reception, banquet and ball was tendered him and Mrs. Bell by the army officers of the Sixth Corps Area and the citizens of Chicago.

That, however, was but an incident in the notable career of this grim fighter.

The outstanding feature is the fact that his former officers of the 33rd. Division from all over Illinois flocked into Chicago to attend the affair and testify to the love and esteem they still feel for their old commander of war days, who led them through the furnace of hell on the fighting front in France.

We are not a hero worshipping people, but there are some things red blooded Americans never forget.

The winter season is at hand and our young people will be planning many social affairs for recreation and pleasure.

Let them go to it.

There are too many vital activities ahead in their adult life to risk stunting their intellects by undue repression while in their formative stages.

Activity breeds energy.

Energy stimulates the intellect.

A well developed and balanced intellect is necessary to success in our modern life.

Again we say, let them go to it.

When you were a child in school your parents were keeping a watchful eye over your progress from day to day.

But parents had more time in those days than they have now. Or at least they took the time necessary to see that their children were given proper support and encouragement.

True, we are now living in a swifter age, and must move rapidly or drop behind in the mad scramble for conquest.

With some this may serve as an excuse for leaving everything to the teacher who is paid to cultivate the brains of our offspring.

In reality, though, it should prompt us to exercise even greater personal supervision over the education and training of our children, in order that they may not be outdistanced in a faster pace yet to be set.

For the one who lags behind gets only what is left by those who sweep on in the race of life.

We know of a good citizen who makes a practice of casting his eyes over his house and grounds from day to day.

If an axe or a spade or any other article have been dropped where last used he picks them up and places them where they belong.

It is the same with anything else that may have a tendency to litter up the place.

The result?

His place is always neat, and clean, and orderly, and attractive to the eyes of those who pass by.

There are other good citizens who do the same, but there might be many more than there are.



Erskine Childers Put to Death

Erskine Childers right hand man to Eamonn DeValera, who was executed by the Irish Free State for carrying firearms on his person recently. Childers as will be seen by the photograph was DeValera's right hand man, physically as well as literally.

A soft word seldom provokes a hard punch.

The man who depends upon excuses stamps himself as one.

The great trouble with a straw vote is that it is only a straw vote after it has been taken.

Absolutely honest business men do not have to advertise their honesty. Their scarcity does that.

Why speak of your neighbor's faults? They may be only the reflection of your own obstinacy in refusing to recognize his virtues.

Fingers that point with pride are generally neatly manicured.

When love goes out the door foolishness generally goes with it?

Don't be too free with your advice. If it is of any value it is too good to give away.

It is always safe to tell a woman how old she looks, provided you make her look young.

The Lord has blessed you with the amount of brains your destiny requires, but you can't expect him to keep brushing the cobwebs out.

'Between Two Lives'

The Great Farm and Home Play
THE DRAMA

The passing of the old and the coming of the new
in country life

Saturday Night, Dec. 16

7:30 o'clock

School Auditorium, Lancaster.

3-BIG ACTS-3

Staged

LEARN and LAUGH LAUGH and LEARN

Children--25cts.--Adults--35cts.

We bet 25 and 35 cents you don't miss it.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

The Cast of Characters are Unequaled

THE QUAKER MAID

Incorporated

Quality Foods at Economy Prices

Branch Store No 77. Lancaster, Kentucky

**LESS THAN THREE WEEKS
UNTIL CHRISTMAS**

**WHY NOT LET OUR BIG CANNED FOODS DRIVE
SOLVE YOUR GIFT PROBLEMS?**

Nothing could prove more useful and practical than a case of delicious Canned Food and certainly nothing you could buy would represent so much actual value.

**GIVE HER A CASE OF CANNED FOOD
FOR XMAS!**

VAN CAMP'S FAMOUS PORK AND BEANS

3 Big Cans	25cts	Dozen \$1.00
Heinz Beans, 3 Medium Cans	40c; doz.	\$1.58

SCOTT COUNTY TOMATOES	3 No. 5 Cans	38c	Dozen \$1.50
3 Medium Size Cans	28cts; Dozen		\$1.10

CHOICE QUALITY EARLY JUNE PEAS

3 Medium Size Cans	40cts	Dozen \$1.58
Fancy Sifted Peas,	3 Cans 47c; doz.	\$1.85
Tiny Sifted Peas,	3 Cans, 72c; doz.	\$2.85

FRANKLIN BRAND SWEET SUGAR CORN

3 Medium Size Cans	27cts	Dozen \$1.05
Fancy Country Gentleman Corn, 3 Cans	40c	
Fancy Maine Corn, 3 Cans	49cts; doz.	\$1.90

DEL MONTE YELLOW CLING PEACHES Sliced or Halves

3 Big Cans	98cts	
Dozen Cans, \$3.90		
Del Monte Sliced Peaches, 3 Tall Cans	60cts.	

HIGH GRADE CORNED BEEF	3 No. 2 Cans	57cts	Dozen \$2.25
------------------------	--------------	-------	--------------

DEL MONTE FANCY TABLE APRICOTS

3 No. 1 Tall Cans	63cts	Dozen \$2.50
3 No. 2 1/2 Cans	\$1.00	

Many other Sensational Bargains! Don't fail to cash in on this **BIG MONEY SAVING DRIVE!**

Why Things Looked Different

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Molly Brent went down the hill into the village, and although it was very hot she went dancing all the way, she was so light-hearted.

When she got to the bottom of the hill she was surprised that everything looked quite different. Those elms, for instance; how beautiful they were, with their spreading branches and leafy shade. And the little brook that gurgled underneath—why had she never noticed those things before?

Here was Hi Johnson's cabin, and Hi was putting on a new stoop. Molly was so happy she had to stop and speak to him.

"That will look fine, Hi," she said. The old negro turned and grinned at her. "Ah reckon so, Miss Brent," he answered. "It's time it was done."

"Your wife will be able to do her sewing on the porch, now," said Molly.

"That's so—sure, that's so," answered Hi.

Molly went into Liebermann's grocery, wondering why she had never noticed Liebermann's pink-and-white awning before. Had she gone through the world blind?

"Good morning, Mr. Liebermann. It is hot, isn't it?"

"Purty warm for this time of year, Miss Brent," said Liebermann.

"I want—let me see," began Molly, very importantly, as she looked at her piece of paper on which was scrawled her purchases. "And half a pound of ham, Mr. Liebermann."

"You're looking pretty cool, Miss Molly."

"Oh, I—I guess so," answered Molly, and twinkled out of the shop.

It certainly was hot, but Molly was not feeling the heat. She was wondering why she had never noticed that twisted elm at the bottom of the road. Or why old Silas Crockins, who sat at his door crippled with rheumatism, had such clear blue eyes. She had always disliked old Mr. Crockins, but now she threw him a good-day.

"Good-day to yourself, Miss Brent," answered old Silas.

"And how's your rheumatism?"

"Well, I ain't as spry as you, Miss Brent," Silas answered, "but I can git about, jest git about."

He looked after her with a pleased expression on his dour face. "Wonder what's got into that gel this morning," he muttered.

Molly went on till she came to the tin-roofed church. The parson, Mr. Gregory, was just coming out of his house beside it.

"Good-day, Mr. Gregory!" but now she saw for the first time how worn and lined his face was. She wondered if he was troubled about anything. Then she knew. Mr. Gregory was supporting a wife and four children on nine hundred a year and a free house.

"Oh, Mr. Gregory, I've got a lot of magazines at home, and I was wondering whether you would care for any of them," said Molly breathlessly.

Mr. Gregory took her hands in his. "My dear Miss Brent, that is so kind of you. Of course I shall be delighted," Mr. Gregory answered.

He looked after her. "Now, I wonder what made Miss Brent say that to me," he cogitated.

Molly had now reached the business part of the town. A blind man was sitting on a doorstep. With his cap in front of him, and a tray full of matches in his hand, Molly dropped a nickel into the hat.

"I've put something there for you," she said to the blind man. "Good luck to you."

The blind man, who could see perfectly well out of one of his eyes, looked after her, and a momentary sense of shame came upon him. He pocketed the nickel, and that little event decided him to do what he had been planning for some time—go out and get an honest job.

Of course, Molly knew nothing about all that. She was thinking that Five Corners was not a bad little town after all, and Shepherd's building was certainly the finest place in the world.

She ran up the steps and stepped into the elevator. "Take me up to No. 319, please," she said to the colored elevator man. "Goodness, it is hot, isn't it?"

The darky, pleased at being spoken to, showed his white teeth in a gleaming smile and took Molly up to 319. Molly tapped at the door, ran in, and was folded in the embraces of a young man.

"Oh, dearest, I just couldn't help coming to see you," she whispered.

"I was sitting here wishing you would come," he answered.

"I know why everything looks different now," said Molly. "I never seemed to see people before. It's because I'm in love. Do you know, I think it's going to make a great difference to me for always. I never knew how—how good and nice the world is."

Relieved.

"Do I understand," said the young man, firmly, "that you absolutely refuse to let me marry your daughter?"

"I do," said the girl's father sternly.

"Sir," said the rejected, as he reached for his hat, "will you shake hands in parting?"

"Of course," said the father, surprised into generosity. "I'm glad to see you take it so decently, anyhow."

"Yeah," said the youth. "I'm going to send you a box of cigars, too. You don't know how darned near that daughter of yours came to having me hooked!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

DECEMBER SALE OF WOMENS AND MISSES COATS, SUITS, DRESSES AND FURS

We are now offering choice of our entire line of COATS, SUITS, DRESSES and FURS at very radical reductions from regular retail prices.

Garments of the highest type in a vast array of exquisite styles and superior workmanship. All our regular, carefully selected lines, and not a promiscuous lot of undesirable merchandise purchased for sale purposes.

This sale affords a splendid opportunity to choose attire at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, for the holiday season and for holiday gifts.

WOOLEN and SILK DRESSES, at \$11.75, \$15.75, \$19.75, \$23.75
WOOLEN and SILK DRESSES, at \$28.00, \$36.00, \$44.00 and \$47.50
TAILORED SUITS, at \$22.50, \$28.00, \$36.00 and \$47.50
LADIES' CLOTH COATS, at \$18.00, \$25.00, \$29.50 to \$98.00

Misses and Childrens' Coats, at greatly lowered prices.

All Fur Coats and Small Furs at reduced prices.

All Millinery at final close-out prices.

The Christmas Store

Do you realize that it is less than three weeks until Christmas? There is no time to be wasted just wondering "what to give," so to be of real service to our host of customers, we have transformed our store into a big Christmas Bazaar. Gifts for every member of the family—in an endless assortment of newest novelties.

Welsh & Wiseman Co

Danville, Ky.

POOR RIDGE

Mr. Ralph Preston spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Duncan.

Miss Ora Prayther spent Wednesday night with the Misses Hardin.

Misses Olivia and Hazel Preston spent Sunday with Mrs. Barney East.

Little Miss Jessie Larue Burdette has been ill with a severe cold.

Miss Grace Hall visited her parents at Paint Lick this week.

Miss Agnes Simpson visited Mrs. Speed Sherrow at Mt. Hebron recently.

The many friends of Mrs. Henry Ray are glad to learn she is improving.

Mr. Poke White spent the week-end with Messrs. George and Bert Watkins.

Mr. Phil House, of Valley View, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Abe Burton.

Mr. J. T. Walker was a recent visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Burdette.

Misses Lida Mae and Alice Ray spent Thanksgiving with Misses Agnes and Zona Ray.

Messrs. U. G. and T. T. Preston of Lancaster, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Preston.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Simpson and family motored to Danville and Harrodsburg one day last week.

Messdames L. A. Simpson and Bradford Burdette and son were recent guests of Mrs. Wm. Matthew.

Mr. Abe Burton broke the record in Garrard raising corn. He raised 125 barrels on five acres of ground. Can any body beat it?

Mrs. Walker Burdette and children, and Miss Ora Prayther spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Caleb Johnson and Miss Grace Hall.

And still, there is one consoling thought about the short session of congress. It will be short.

A pessimist is his own worst enemy. He knows a good thing when he sees it but is too stubborn to grab it.

We object to the statement that there are no modest women left in the world. There are a few who haven't money enough to buy a modern gown.

"Profitable Pigs Never Stop Growing"—Slogan

In an exhibit entitled "Pork production," shown by the United States Department of Agriculture at the International Live Stock Exposition, Chicago, December 2 to 9th., the department gives the essential points for raising swine economically.

Good breeding stock, proper mating, and careful feeding of the brood sows are all important but a point in hog raising that should receive more attention, because it is often neglected, is the necessity of keeping the young pigs growing continuously from the moment of birth to maturity.

Even before the pigs are weaned they should have access to corn in sow's milk. As soon as they are self-feeders as a supplement to the weaned pigs should be kept on full feed, either by self-feeder or by hand. Approved types of self-feeders, hayracks, troughs, and watering fountains are shown in the exhibit. Proper feeds and exercise furnished to vigorous pigs of proper type result in hogs of market weight at about 8 months of age.

"The profitable pig is the one that never stops growing from farrowing to market" is a good slogan for every hog raiser.

With congress back on the job again the poor old job must be getting mighty darned tired.

Now we are told that we can make peace with Turkey because we never declared war on her. That, however, may soon be reminded. Christmas is near at hand.



To Pilot First Paris-New York Express Via Air

Lieut. Charles Nungesser, retired, of the French Army, wounded 17 times, destroyer of 105 German planes and decorated many times by many governments for his bravery, is to pilot the first Paris-New York airplane, inaugurating a passenger service between the continents.

CARTERSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Emard Clark were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Green Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pitts, of Berea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamp McQuerry were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stennett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Pennington, of Berea, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. C. S. Roop.

Miss Lucille Morford visited home folks at Buena Vista from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mr. John Weddle, of Richmond, spent Friday with his mother, Mrs. Julia Weddle.

Rev. Lewis and J. D. Carter attended quarterly meeting at Preachersville Sunday.

Mr. C. S. Roop, who is working at Clover Bottom visited home folks Saturday and Sunday, accompanied by Mr. Eugene Carter.

Messdames Dora, Addie and Pearl Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore and daughter spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bolan.

Mrs. Rosa Shaw and daughter, Viola and little Marie Green, Rev. Beeda and Mr. Eugene Carter were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Roop Sunday.

Ordinance

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Lancaster, Ky., That beginning January 1st., 1923 the water rates to all consumers out of the city limits of said City shall be 80 cents per 1,000 gallons, and all of such consumers are required after January 1st., 1923 to have a standard water meter and to keep same in good shape at all times and registering correctly.

Any consumer who fails to procure a meter by January 1st., 1923 will have his water cut off.

The bill for water shall be collected from such consumers at the end of every three months, and if any consumer fails to pay to the superintendent of the Water Works his bill for as long as ten days after same is due, which will be ten days after each quarter of the year the Superintendent is directed to cut said water off and the same will only be turned on again after the said consumer, who is in arrears, pay his bill in full to the Superintendent of Water Works and the additional payment of \$1.00 to the Superintendent of Water Works.

W. F. CHAMP, Mayor

MARKSBURY

Rev. L. N. Thompson, who has been sick is improving.

Mr. Davis, of Paint Lick, was the guest Friday of Mr. Forest Curtis.

Mr. Grover Clark, of Lexington, has been visiting Mr. R. S. Clark and other relatives.

The long drouth was relieved Monday by a splendid rain. Everybody was glad to see it.

Miss Cora Bryant, of Lancaster, has been a recent visitor of her sister, Mrs. Luther Burdette.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, of Lexington, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Courtney Roberts.

Jno. Royston sold a bunch of shoats to V. A. Lear at 7½ cts. per lb. and a cow for 2½ cts. per lb.

Mr. Gordon Doty has returned from Corbin, where he has been a member of the guards for the L. & N. R. R.

Mrs. Ed Clark and Mr. Luther Burdette have returned from Indiana where they have been visiting relatives.

Miss Mary Clark and Mr. C. W. Clark, of Lexington, came over last week and were guests of Mrs. Sam Bourne.

Miss Sue Sutton was hostess at dinner recently. Covers were laid for eight guests and a delightful menu was served.

Miss Dora Scott of Paint Lick, attended the candy sale Thursday evening and was the guest of Miss Alice Sutton until Monday.

\$5.00 was realized from the candy sale given by the B. Y. P. U. Thanksgiving evening. After a good program a delightful social time was had by the young people.

Messrs. T. Henry Edwards and brother, of Marcellus, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Curtis Thanksgiving and enjoyed a hunt in the afternoon.

Mr. Center bought recently a lot of hogs from different parties, paying for them 7½ cts. per lb. Last week he bought of Mr. Sanders a bunch of nice hogs at 7½ cts. per lb.

Miss Mary Clark and W. A. Clark, of Lexington, Misses May and Emily and Mr. Chas. Bourne, of West Lancaster, attended the candy sale last Thursday evening at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorrell Schrader, of Indianapolis, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Courtney Roberts. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts in honor of their guests spent a day in Richmond during their stay here.

Miss Annie T. Cecil, of Danville, who has been visiting relatives here returned Sunday. She was accompanied home by Mr. Mason Pollard, who spent the day with Mrs. Ella Cecil, of that place.

Mr. Charlie B. Aldridge and Miss Mary King Sutton, of Danville pike, were married last Wednesday, Nov. 29th., at the parsonage at 5 o'clock in the presence of a few witnesses.

Rev. L. N. Thompson performed the ceremony. The bride and groom are taking rooms with Mrs. Eliza Aldridge the mother of the groom. Their friends wish them a prosperous and happy life.

The Ladies Working Society has formerly decided to help support a poor worthy, ambitious Chinese student in Mrs. W. M. Sallee's girl school in China. In school she is a favorite and is considered a religious star. Although young she is already winning souls for the Master. The non-members of the society who are contributing to the support of the girl are as follows: Messrs. Mason Pollard, Jno. Sutton, Forest Curtis, Charles Dunn, Mr. Brown, D. S. Swope, Mrs. Emmet Long, Mrs. Lottie Huffman, Mrs. Ann Swope and Miss Sallie Lou Naylor.

Ordinance

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Lancaster, Ky., That beginning January 1st., 1923 the water rates to all consumers out of the city limits of said City shall be 80 cents per 1,000 gallons, and all of such consumers are required after January 1st., 1923 to have a standard water meter and to keep same in good shape at all times and registering correctly.

Any consumer who fails to procure a meter by January 1st., 1923 will have his water cut off.

The bill for water shall be collected from such consumers at the end of every three months, and if any consumer fails to pay to the superintendent of the Water Works his bill for as long as ten days after same is due, which will be ten days after each quarter of the year the Superintendent is directed to cut said water off and the same will only be turned on again after the said consumer, who is in arrears, pay his bill in full to the Superintendent of Water Works and the additional payment of \$1.00 to the Superintendent of Water Works.

W. F. CHAMP, Mayor

PAUL F. MORROW, City Clerk.

Garrard National Farm Loan Assn

Federal Farm Loans:

RATE OF INTEREST 5½ PER CENT.

For information see

G. B. SWINEBROAD, Secy-Treas.

McQUAY-NORRIS PISTON RINGS

Increase Your Car's Power—Save Gas

If your car needs more power and is wasting gas, the chances are that McQuay-Norris Piston Rings will put it back in first-class condition. They increase motor power by preventing gas waste. They decrease carbon troubles.

No matter where you plan to have your repair work done, you can get a much quicker job by ordering McQuay-Norris Piston Rings, because we can supply the proper sizes and over-sizes promptly. Why not increase your motor's power, and put it back in first-class condition now?

We Carry a Complete Service Stock

WOODS & WHITE, RICHMOND, KY.

\$125 **Leak-Proof**—an exclusive two-piece design, preventing loss of gas and compression. Gives equal pressure at all points on cylinder walls. For all piston grooves except top, which should have **Superoil**. Each ring packed in a parchment container.

\$100 **Superoil**—Keeps lubricating oil out of combustion chamber. Collects excess oil on each down stroke of piston and empties on each up stroke, which ordinary grooved rings cannot do. Each ring packed in a parchment container.

50c **JIFFY-GRIP**—a one-piece ring. Non-betting joint, which can be fitted closer than ordinary step cut—velvet finish—quick seating. "Seats in a jiffy." To keep them clean and free from rust, each ring is packed in an individual glassine envelope.

Snap Rings—of the highest grade. Raised above the average by McQuay-Norris manufacturing methods. Their use insures all the satisfaction possible for you to get from a plain snap ring. They are packed twelve rings to the carton and rolled in waxed paper.



What Ship Subsidy Measure Means in Facts and Figures

Here are the main provisions of the ship subsidy bill, fought in Congress by the Democratic party and a number of Republicans. The measure provides:

That 10 per cent of duties collected on imports into the United States shall be paid to the Shipping Board every year to create a merchant marine fund. The total import duties collected in 1921 were \$308,564,981. Ten per cent of this would be \$30,856,498.

That to this fund shall be added yearly all the tonnage charges, taxes and fees imposed on all vessels entering all ports of the United States and its possessions. This amount has been estimated by Chairman Lasker at about \$4,000,000 a year.

To the fund also shall be turned over all sums heretofore paid by the Postoffice Department for the carrying of foreign mails, excluding parcel post. This amount, according to the President, is "rapidly amounting to \$5,000,000 annually."

The total amount thus available to the merchant marine fund would be

about \$40,000,000 a year. With higher import duties it would increase.

This fund would be turned over to the Shipping Board to be expended in subsidizing all passenger and freight-carrying American vessels engaged in foreign trade, with a view to creating a large American merchant marine. The board would have full control of the fund and almost unlimited discretion in its expenditure.

General Provisions of Plan

The general provisions of the subsidizing plan embrace these:

Every vessel of American registry, carrying passengers or freight or both is to receive from the fund an annual bonus, payable on these calculations:

One-half of a cent for each gross ton of the vessel's tonnage for each 100 miles traveled, for vessels making any speed up to thirteen knots. This means \$50 for a slow freighter of 10,000 tons every time she travels 100 miles.

For vessels making thirteen knots the amount is to be increased by two-tenths of a cent, increasing the 10,000-ton ship's bonus to \$70 per hundred miles. For each increase in official speed of a vessel of one knot, the bonus is increased by tenths of a

cent all the way up to twenty-three knots, the maximum, giving the 10,000-ton ship for each hundred miles these bonuses according to speed: Fourteen knots, \$80; fifteen knots, \$90; sixteen knots, \$100; seventeen knots, \$120; eighteen knots, \$140; nineteen knots, \$160; twenty knots, \$180; twenty-one knots, \$200; twenty-two knots, \$230; twenty-three knots, maximum bonus, \$260.

All ships receiving such bonus shall carry mails free of charge, except parcel post.

When a vessel shows 10 per cent net profit over all operating charges, bonus stops and thereafter government is to share in 5 per cent of excess profits.

By an amendment to the interstate commerce act railroads are to be allowed to own and operate steamers for foreign trade and all railroads must grant a preferential freight rate on through shipments going to or coming from American vessels.

Special Loan for Ship Construction

The Philippines are to be considered as coastwise trade and restricted to American vessels for all transportation from and to the United States.

All amounts due from any person for all federal taxes, including in-

come taxes, to be remitted if such amounts are invested in new ship construction, instead of being paid in as taxes.

All importers and exporters may deduct from their taxable incomes 5 per cent of the amounts paid out on freight cargoes in American vessels.

A special loan fund for financing new ship construction is to be loaned out at 2 per cent per annum.

All existing Shipping Board vessels are to be sold at market prices, realizing possibly \$200,000,000 it is estimated, on total cost of \$3,500,000,000, it is estimated, on total cost of \$3,500,000,000.

All officers and men on American vessels to be available for an American merchant naval reserve, cost of which will be provided for elsewhere. All army and navy transports to be abolished and all such business given to American ships.

All immigrants to be brought on American vessels so far as possible. The total annual cost has been estimated by Chairman Lasker at \$52,000,000.

The bonus payable to the Leviathan 54,000 tons, if she made fourteen round trips to Europe in a year has been calculated at \$907,200 a year, or 64,800 a round trip.

Some men are energetic because they are too busy to be lazy.

Manure Yield in Kentucky Worth Millions to Farmers

Kentucky has enough livestock on her farms to yield annually at least 10,000,000 tons of manure worth millions of dollars for building up farm lands, according to soils and crops specialists of the College of Agriculture. In view of the fact that Kentucky is a livestock state, this manure should be a big factor in keeping soils of the state rich. Half of this manure is produced in the winter when stock are on feed. It is at this time of the year that special effort to save the fertility in this material is needed.

"Half the fertilizing value of manure is in the liquid portion which may be easily and cheaply saved by using plenty of bedding. It has been estimated that by this one means alone, Todd county farmers last year saved 2,000 tons of manure more than ordinarily would have been saved. The best farmers in the state now keep manure in stables or feeding sheds until it can be spread on the fields, instead of throwing it in piles outside where it leaches and heats and loses much of its fertilizing value. A well bedded and tramped stall will keep manure in good condition.

"Many farmers in the state now spread the manure on their farms as fast as it is handled to the fields. The old practice of throwing the material in small piles to be spread later is expensive and wasteful. Most farmers use a light application to cover as many acres as possible. An application of five tons to the acre has been found to give good results.

"Most of the farm manure in Kentucky is used on tobacco or corn land. This makes it necessary to spread it as fast as it is produced in the winter or hold it until spring before spreading. On level land, and especially where there is a sod, winter spreading can be done without loss. A few farmers make a practice of top dressing young grass and clover with manure. This helps considerably in getting and keeping a stand."

RIGHT CARE FOR DAIRY ANIMALS

Sire Should Not Be Allowed to Run With Herd, but Given Chance to Exercise.

IDEAL RATION IS SUGGESTED

Calves Should Remain With Dam for One or Two Days and Be Kept in Dry Clean Stall for Month—Grain for Heifer.

The following suggestions on the care and feeding of dairy cattle are made by the dairy division of Clemson college.

The Herd Sire.

1. Do not let the bull run with the herd.
2. Give plenty of exercise. Free run of open lot is best.
3. Feed little or no silage.
4. Feed no cottonseed meal.
5. Feed legume hays—alfalfa, clover and peavine.
6. A good grain ration of equal parts by weight of ground corn, ground oats and wheat bran is an ideal ration for a herd sire. Feed enough of this ration to keep the animal in good thrifty condition.

Feeding Dairy Calves.

1. Leave with dam one or two days.
2. Feed one quart of the mother's milk three times per day for first week.
3. Increase whole milk after first week from eight to fourteen pounds, depending on size of calf.
4. After four to six weeks, start substituting skim milk. Take one week to make the entire change.
5. Feed twelve to sixteen pounds of milk per day until six months old, if possible.
6. Keep calves in dry, clean stalls until a month old.
7. Start feeding grain and hay when three weeks old.
8. A good grain ration is equal parts by weight of whole corn and whole oats. Feed all grain and hay they



"Admiral Vale," Grand Champion Holstein.

will clean up. It is best to feed grass hay until four months old, as legume hays have a scouring effect on the calf.

9. Feed no silage until six months of age.
10. Keep off of pasture until at least three months of age.
11. Supply plenty of clean drinking water at all times.
12. Provide salt as soon as the calf starts eating hay or grain.
13. Scours are due to overfeeding, irregular feeding, feeding cold milk, sour milk, dirty milk, unsanitary pails.
14. When milk is not available after calf is six weeks old, the following mixture may be used as a milk substitute.

Feeding the Growing Heifer.

1. Feed two to three pounds of grain daily. A good grain ration is equal parts corn, oats, and bran, or two parts corn and one part oats.
2. Feed six to eight pounds of legume hay when not on pasture.
3. Feed all the silage the heifer will clean up. If no silage is available, increase hay and add a pound or more of grain per day to keep in good thrifty growing condition.
4. No pasture alone is sufficient for heifers under one year old.
5. Keep heifers growing continuously.
6. Feed one tablespoonful of ground limestone in grain mixture to heifers under breeding age.

SELECTING BREEDING GILTS

Good Depth of Body in Forequarters Means Vitality and Promptable Brood Sows.

In selecting gilts, besides the usual requirements for a good hog, the deep-bodied animal is the best. Good depth of body in the forequarters means vitality and strong heart and lung action. They are not quite so cheaply fattened as those with a well-sprung rib, but there will be more profit in them. A slightly slabby appearance is proper in gilts if they are to become really profitable as brood sows.

Keep a Poultry Record.

How many folks who raise poultry know what their flocks are actually doing? Only a few—yet it is essential to true success in any business that accurate records be kept, so that results may be checked in several different directions.



A Pressing Engagement

The young man half-exposed would have been in a worse predicament had not his very far-seeing tailor thought of the old sugar barrel. Then to take advantage of the young man's presence, he had the barrel painted with an attracting sign.

All Cowards.

Many an orchestra leader has made us wonder why none of his players ever had courage to strike back at him.

The Best of Reasons.

"I never ask others to think as I do," remarked the broadminded man, "because tomorrow I may think differently myself."—Boston Transcript.

Of Undetermined Source.

In quite common things much depends on choice and determination, but the highest which falls to our lot comes from no man knows whence. —Goethe.

JOHN WHITE & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Established 1837

Liberal assortment and Full Value paid for
Raw Furs



M. S. HATFIELD
DENTIST

Office over The Garrard Bank.
Phones—Office 5. Residence 376.
LANCASTER, — KENTUCKY.



J. A. Beazley
FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Office Over National Bank.
Residence Phone 3. Office Phone 27
LANCASTER, KY.

Dr. Printus Walker
VETERINARIAN.

Calls Answered Promptly Day or Night. Phone 317.
LANCASTER KENTUCKY

Green Clay Walker
Law And Real Estate

Money to loan on farms.
List your farm for sale—privately or at auction.
Office over J. W. Smith's Store.

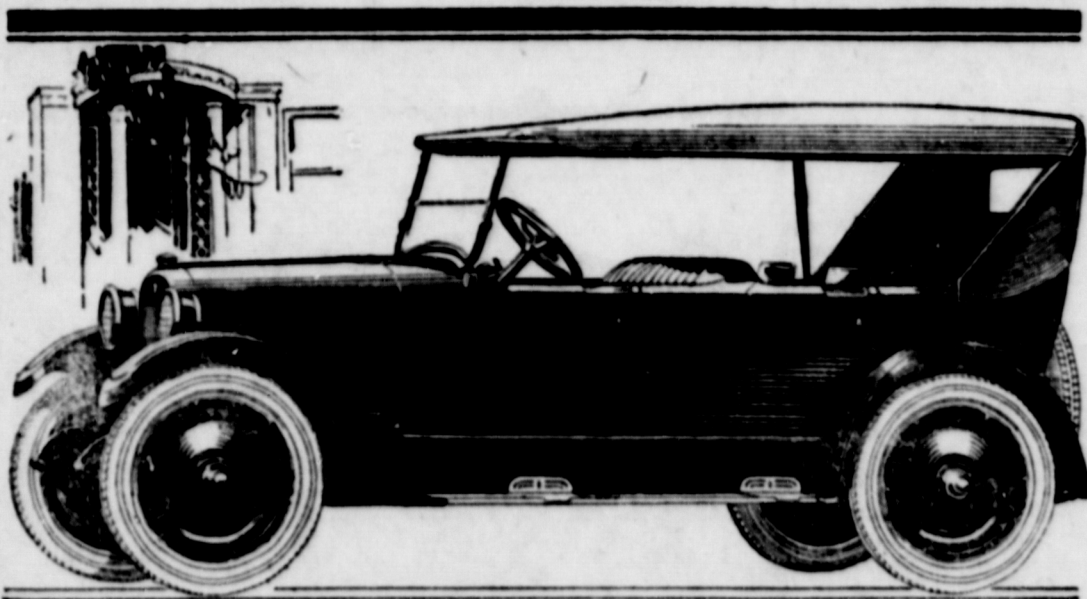
DR. J. J. BYRNE
OPTOMETRIST

Practice limited to diagnosing and correcting defects of eyesight by the fitting of proper glasses.
DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.
Opposite Gilcher Hotel.
Office Hours—8 to 12 and 1 to 5 p.m.

PLANT THIS FALL
FRUIT AND SHADE TREES
BLOOMING SHRUBS
SMALL FRUITS
GRAPE VINES
EVERGREENS
PERENNIALS

In fact, everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Our illustrated catalog this year is the most complete nursery book ever issued in the South. It is free for the asking.

H. F. HILLENMEYER & SONS,
Blue Grass Nurseries,
Lexington, Kentucky.
(10-12-St.-pd.)



Seven-Passenger Touring REO, \$1485

On the Reo "6" Chassis, with a Full Measure of Comfort, Ruggedness, Economy and Good Looks

ASSURANCE of power to spare is the wonderful A Reo "6" motor, with large ports and 4-bearing crankshaft making 50 horse-power available for the quick spurt, the long grind or the hard pull.

The cleanest front compartment in motordom carries the distinctive Reo dual control—just two foot pedals and the gear shift lever.

Genuine hand-buffed leather covers seats designed to provide restful comfort.

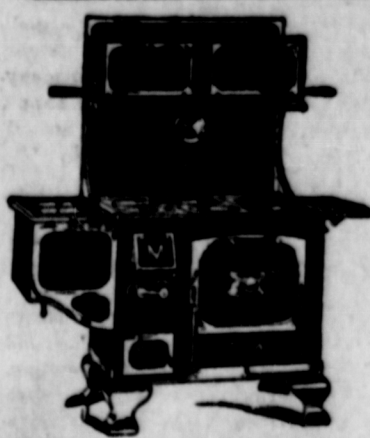
Under all is the rugged double-framed chassis, with its inner-frame mounting of power units to foil the ravages of road shocks.

Metal framed side curtains—sag-proof, shrink-proof and weather proof—assure practically closed-car comfort.

\$1485 F.O.B. Lansing, plus Federal Tax.

KINNAIRD BROS., LANCASTER, KY.

REO MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Lansing, Michigan



BETTER COOKING WITH A MAJESTIC

TO CONTROL COOKING PROCESSES IT IS NECESSARY TO HAVE CONTROLLED HEAT IN THE GREAT MAJESTIC RANGE, THE COLD-RIVETED JOINTS, MADE LIKE AN ENGINE BOILER, INSURE PERFECT HEAT CONTROL. TESTS PROVE THAT THE MALLEABLE IRON IN THE MAJESTIC RESISTS RUST 300 PER CENT BETTER THAN THE CHEAPER STEEL RANGES. THINK OF IT! ONE MAJESTIC OUTLASTS TWO OR THREE CHEAP RANGES. BUY A RANGE WITH A REPUTATION

Conn Bros.

"Live and Let Live Folks"

The Central Record

Issued Weekly. \$1.50 a Year.
Payable in Advance.

J. E. ROBINSON, Editor.

R. L. ELKIN, Local Editor and Mgr.

Entered at the Post Office in Lancaster, Ky., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Lancaster, Ky., December 7, 1922

Rates For Political Announcements.

For Precinct and City Offices..	\$ 5.00
For County Offices	10.00
For State and District Offices..	15.00
For Calls, per line10
For Cards, per line10
For all publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views, per line10
Obituaries, per line05

We Americans consider ourselves a God fearing people, and the world so considers us—and perhaps we are.

But how much does the average man know of God and His ways?

Test yourself by answering these questions, and then cogitate upon how little you really know:

How did God create the world?

How many years did Adam live, and how did he die?

Why did God make the skins of some people white, and some red, and others brown, or yellow, or black?

Why does God permit some children to be born in deformity, or imbecility, or both?

What were the first and the last miracles in the life of Christ?

What is the first word in the old testament?

What is the last word in the new testament?

How many times have you read either one from cover to cover?

What period of time is covered in the old testament?

What period is covered in the new testament?
What is an act of God?
When did you last attend church?
How long has it been since you opened the bible in your home?
How thick was the dust?

"It is what the people want."

That is the only excuse that can be offered by the publishers of our great city dailies for the exaggeration and sensationalism that appears in their columns.

If that be true, what's the matter with the people?

There was a time when a sensational sheet would not be tolerated in any respectable home.

Now sensationalism means a big circulation and a corresponding increase in advertising rates.

And it is from ADVERTISING that newspapers MAKE MONEY.

It seems to be up to the dear people.

If you deserve to have nice things said about you, rest assured that somebody is saying them. Your commendable acts do not go unnoticed.

The trouble with some people, though is that they expect everybody to commend them, and if we were all engaged in "tooting the horn" of one person we would have no time left in which to "whoop it up" for other deserving ones.

Be satisfied with the lion's share, and give the lambs an opportunity to be recognized.

We do not agree with the president in his assertion that this is a time for constructive effort. Constructive performance is what we need.

It isn't always the man with the biggest mouth that makes the loudest noise. It requires lungs to do that. And it isn't always the man with the biggest head that has the most intelligence. Some heads are merely flesh and bone plus nothing.

What and How?

What do we most need in this town?

How are we going to get it? Answer those two questions in a satisfactory manner and you will have performed a wonderful service for your community.

There are many ways of improving a town and its adjacent countryside, but they cannot all be employed at one and the same time.

There are many people who have ideas and suggestions for improvement, but it is also manifest that they cannot all be adopted with the limited facilities at our command.

The obvious thing to do is to get our various ideas together and into the limelight, where they can be scrutinized for objectionable features. Then decide upon the one single suggested improvement that would be of great benefit to all of our people.

That done, we will be face to face with the problem of how to convert that suggested improvement into an accomplished fact.

Again will come into play the various ideas of people who are in the habit of making a study of local conditions, and from the many suggestions offered we will undoubtedly be able to decide upon the one best suited to the requirements of the situation.

Dig down under the surface of towns that are always forging ahead and you will invariably find that they are operating along lines much similar

to those suggested above.

It makes no difference from whose brain the original idea springs. Results are the only things that we want.

Shall we get together in order to get results?

Step by Step is Better

At last a woman has been sworn in as a senator of the United States. True, she served only one day, having been appointed to fill out an unexpired term.

But that one day term serves as a milestone in the political advancement of American womanhood, a milestone that is destined to shine brightly in the history of our country.

We decry, however, the apparent tendency of some of our women with political ambitions to scale the heights at one bound.

It would be much wiser and decidedly safer to climb the ladder step by step, as the average man is required to do.

As we see it, about the first important political step for a woman is to make a careful study of civic conditions in the home community, and then devote all of her strength to remedying undesirable features thereof.

There are numerous local offices that could be filled by women as well as by men, and after a few terms in such offices their perspective would be enlarged and broadened and they would become better fitted for the higher political honors and responsibilities.

A woman cannot expect to make an artistic gown without first learning to sew, and neither can she expect to make a success as a public official without becoming thoroughly familiar with the important duties of citizenship.

Woman has made giant strides in the past few years, and she will make greater ones in the years to come.

But it is better to begin at the bottom and work up than to begin at the top and not know how to work.

Why Not Here, Too?

A wise ruler once achieved greater wisdom by disguising himself and mingling with the people in the resorts and streets of his capital city.

Our own senators and congressmen might display greater intelligence if they, too, would mingle more freely with the people after the votes have been counted.

It is doubtful if their wisdom is any greater than that of the ruler of old who sought and obtained first hand information regarding the needs and desires of his subjects.

Send'em Along

The visit of the "Tiger of France" to the United States is beginning to bear fruit—of a different kind.

He has been doing some plain speaking in his public addresses, with the result that other countries are speaking up and are accusing France of thwarting every attempt to establish a European peace on a sane and safe basis.

Now let's have a few more foreign dignitaries over, and perhaps in time we will be able to determine what's the matter with Europe.

LUNGARDIA stands high above all preparations in quickly removing Coughs and Colds. "Deep-seated Coughs and Colds are a menace to the LUNGS." Take no chance with a syrup of merely pleasing taste, but use LUNGARDIA, recommended and used by Nurses and Physicians, and proclaimed the best. Unequaled for sore throat, difficult breathing, etc. 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Your money back if any other preparation approaches it for good results. Manufactured by Lungardia Co., Dallas, Texas. FOR SALE BY McROBERTS DRUG STORE. (11-9-8t.)

DIXIE STOCK

FARMS

Sell The Pure Bred by The Carloads

Seems that the Dixie Stock Farms are getting to be Nationally known as producers of animals that go out in prominence and makes for themselves reputations that go down in history.

Just recently we received a call from a large Banking Concern in North Dakota for a carload of Angus cattle consisting of 20 yearling heifers and 6 two year old bulls.

Our show herd which has been in the southern circuit since the Blue Grass Fair has recently returned with many winnings to their credit, and you can assure yourself that they were up against some of the best that the United States produces, together with many imported ones from Scotland. We are fitting a full herd for the show circuit in 1923 and we will make the man that defeats them sweat for the money. The same are now on our three farms and open for inspection to any one that wishes to look them over.

For our hogs the demand has by far exceeded the supply, we have just recently turned down several orders for bred sows, including one order for 12 bred sows, but we hope in the future we will be able to supply a greater part of the demand as we have just added to our strong army of brood sows several select ones from some of the best herds in the northwest, also we were forced to put in some new blood in our great battery of herd boars and we will let you judge from the following whether or not we made good selections.

We selected one from L. H. Glover, of Kansas City, Mo. Sired by Liberator, and from an Illinois party sired by Revelation, one sired by Ambition and in a sale just last week held by L. H. Glover. Liberator sold under the hammer for \$6,900.00, and Revelation sold for \$5,000.00 and the Ambition is not for sale at any price. Also in the above spoken of sale 8 sons of Liberator sold for an average of \$1,028.00, 37 daughters for an average of \$390.00, 18 sons of Revelation for an average of \$236.00, 14 daughters for \$322.00. All of the above were half brothers and sisters to our herd boars and they are such individuals as will improve the breed. Revelation was the world's Champion of 1922, weighing over 1,100 pounds and Liberator was too great a hog to load with flesh for showing and take the chance of losing him. Ambition is also a 1,100 pound boar and a young hog, with the above blood predominating through our herd we see no reason why it won't be equal to any herd in the United States.

We have recently made the following sales: Clyde Ewalt, Cynthia, one boar; W. T. Ewalt, Cynthia, one bred sow; R. W. Darkford, Keene two gilts, one boar; S. E. Moffett, Troy, one boar; Theo. Brunner, of Nicholasville, one boar, one gilt; Thomas Brunner, Nicholasville, one bred sow, Will Hoover, Nicholasville, 3 bred sows; Kauffman Bros., Camp Nelson, 2 bred sows; H. H. Givings, Naphor, 3 bred sows, Cal Neveus, of Stanford, one sow; Pool Perkins, one boar; A. M. Quarles, Frankfort, one boar; Bradshaw Bros., Danville, 2 boars, T. C. Yantis, Lancaster, 8 gilts; V. M. Campbell, Moreland, 2 gilts; A. C. Hanson, Moreland, 2 bred sows.

Along with the cattle and hog sales we have also had greater demand for our two noted breeds of sheep than we were able to supply but by another season we hope to add to our supply greatly with the new blood that we have recently added to our flocks of Southdowns and Dorsets. We have now at the head of our Southdowns flock the Champion Ram of Kentucky, 1922 and at the head of our Dorset flock we have two as good rams as there are in Kentucky, and we have just added many females to our herds, including some of the best that we could buy from the best herds in the east and north. We have just purchased a bunch from one of the largest breeders in Canada and will in a few days have them in ready for inspection.

In the past we have not put many of our sheep on exhibition but in 1923 we will make the circuit with a full herd of Southdowns and Dorsets.

As all of our show stock are now on the farms, we wish to extend a welcome to any one that is interested to make us a visit and inspect our herds, visitors being always welcome.

Signed,
Dixie Stock Farms.

Just to remind you that the Christmas Bazaar on December 16th., will be given by the Woman's Missionary Society of the Christian church. Xmas gifts candies and everything good to eat

YOU FIND AT

JOE'S
Juicy, Sweet and Good
**Candies, Fruits
AND CAKES**

Wholesale and Retail

DAINTY, DELICATE, NUTRITIOUS, ENTICING

Pleasing to the most fastidious.

The Like Never Before Exhibited in Lancaster

Greenfield, Lowney's, Dolly Var-

den, Nunnelley and Mavis

BOXED CANDIES ALSO IN BULK

Received by Express Daily

Quantities & Quality of Florida & California Fruits & Nuts

THE PURITAN

JOE GIUNCHIGLIANI, Prop.



Mrs. Sam Hughes Dies

Mrs. Sam Hughes, formerly Miss Mollie Hicks, of this city, passed away at her home in Birmingham, Ala., last Monday morning. She has many friends here who remember her quite pleasantly and regret to learn of her passing. She is survived by her husband and two children, Mr. Allen Henry, formerly of this city, having married one of the daughters.

Burial took place in Birmingham.

Thompson

After a life of 83 years, W. D. Thompson died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Nannie Bell, near Manse, Ky., last Friday morning, December 1st., at seven o'clock in the morning. His remains were buried at the Paint Lick cemetery Saturday. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Bell and three sons, S. W. Thompson, of Point Leavelle, Allen T. and Andrew J. Thompson of this city.

Card of Thanks

The family of the late W. D. Thompson, desire to thank the friends and neighbors who were so kind and sympathetic, during the illness and death of their father and take this means of expressing it.

Ballard's Obelisk Flour in sacks.
We deliver in town.

Hudson & Farnau.

They say love comes unbidden, but many a time money pushes it along.

Garrard County

Teachers

Miss Reid will not give a demonstration of her work in the Teachers' Meeting Saturday morning, but we will meet at ten o'clock A. M. with other important business to bring before the teachers. We will have a speaker for the occasion. At the close of the session the teachers will be paid another month salary, but no checks will be mailed out this time. Let every teacher of the county be present at this meeting.

Respectfully yours,
James R. Abner, Supt.

The fellow who doesn't turn to look at a pretty woman probably doesn't see her.

The great trouble with our political parties is that they are political. We need Americanism instead.

If you need money on your farm, January 1st, put in application NOW

Interest 5 1-2%

Sue Shelby Mason

Loan Agent and Abstractor
Court House LANCASTER,
6-15-1f KY.



Toys Toys TOYS

We have now on display at our store the most complete and finest line of XMAS GOODS ever shown in Lancaster.

We invite you and all of the Kiddies to come and see what real surprises we have secured for your Xmas.

A warm welcome and courteous treatment will await all who visit our store.

HURRY AND COME—WE WANT TO SHOW YOU OUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

HASELDEN BROS.

LANCASTER'S BIGGEST STORE.

Joseph's

Offer you an opportunity to do
Your Xmas Shopping Early
AS WE ARE SHOWING A VARIED LINE OF
PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

SILKEN WEAR

CAMISOLE OR BOUDOIR
CAPS OFFER INEXPENSIVE
BUT BEAUTIFUL GIFTS IN
THINGS THAT EVERY WO-
MAN LOVES TO HAVE A
NUMBER OF.

JEWELRY

GIFT OPPORTUNITIES OF
THE MOST APPRECIABLE
KIND ARE OFFERED IN THE
SPECIAL SELECTIONS OF
ENTIRELY ORIGINAL DE-
SIGNS WE SHOW FOR XMAS.

Well Styled Coats, Suits and Dresses

at December reductions for Ladies, Misses and Children.
These are practical gifts.

HOSIERY

WHEN IN DOUBT SE-
LECT A PAIR OF SILK
STOCKINGS. WE HAVE
STYLES TO SUIT EVERY
TASTE FROM THE SEAM-
LESS SILKS TO THE LACIEST
NOVELTIES.

MILLINERY SALE

MANY MODES IN MANY
HATS MAKE THIS A UNIQUE
SALE.
\$12 and \$15 Hats at \$9.00
\$8.00 and \$10.00 Hats \$6.95
\$6.00 and \$7.00 Hats \$4.95
\$4.00 and \$5.00 Hats \$2.95

DON'T FORGET THAT FOOT WEAR is an acceptable
and desirable Xmas gift and we are offering you many ex-
cellent values in SHOES, OXFORDS and STRAPS from
\$1.98 up.

The One Price Store

Service our Bye Word.

Gossip About People

A Brief Mention of the Comings and
Goings by Those We Are Interested in.

Mrs. W. R. Cook, of Danville, was
in Lancaster Monday on business.

Miss Edith Avant, of Danville, has
been visiting friends in Lancaster.

Mr. J. M. Farra, of Hopkinsville,
has been spending a few days at
home.

Mrs. R. E. McRoberts and Mrs.
Martha Frisbie were visitors in Dan-
ville Friday.

Mrs. George Robinson, Misses Fanny
and Betty West were in Danville
the past week.

Mr. Ed Hughes, who has been con-
fined to his room with illness, is able
to be out again.

Mrs. C. F. Moore's many friends
will be glad to know she is improving
from her recent illness.

Mrs. J. E. Stormes and Mrs.
Saulley Hughes visited Mrs. Rock-
well Smith in Danville Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Robinson left Tuesday
for Lexington where she will spend
several weeks with Mrs. M. A. Hen-
ning.

Miss Eliza Smith, of Lancaster,
was a guest of Mrs. Anna Darnell
McDougle for the Mary Garden con-
cert and the week-end.—Lexington
Herald.

Mrs. Walter Allen and little son,
of Chattanooga, Tenn., are guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Joe E. Robinson.

Mrs. James and children, of Leitch-
field, have been guests of Mrs. James'
sister, Mrs. Paul Boyd and Prof.
Boyd.

Mr. William Kinnaird, headquarters
at Lexington, spent the week-end with
his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Kin-
naird.

Miss Virgileen Byron, of Owings-
ville, has been the guest of Mrs. P.
P. Frisbie and Mr. Frisbie, on Maple
avenue.

Mr. Joe Kelley, who had the mis-
fortune of breaking his arm when
cranking a Ford Thursday is doing
nicely.

Mrs. W. P. Duncan has returned to
Nicholasville from a visit with her
daughter, Mrs. Sam Haselden, in
Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Sutton are
guests of Mrs. Sutton's sister, Mrs.
J. M. Staughton and Dr. Staughton,
in Covington.

Miss Mary Owsley, teacher at the
High School in Lexington, spent
Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs.
Hallie Dunlap.

Mrs. Sallie Ross Lawson has re-
turned from a six month's stay at
Three Lakes and Milwaukee, Wis.,
Chicago, Ill., Terra Haute and
Greensburg, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carson, who
were at Lancaster for several months
have moved to Danville Mr. and
Mrs. Burton Stapp occupy the resi-
dence on Danville avenue they vaca-
ted.

Mr. Jack Hiatt was in Danville re-
cently on business.

Miss Lena Bright was the guest of
Danville relatives this week.

Mr. Cook, of London, was mingling
with friends in Lancaster, last Sun-
day.

Mrs. W. R. Cook, of Danville,
visited her mother, Mrs. E. L. Ows-
ley, Tuesday.

Mrs. Delbert Kidd is visiting her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Peace, on
the Danville road.

Miss Ella Mae Bourne was a guest
last week of her aunt, Mrs. John Un-
derwood, in Danville.

Mrs. Russell Brown and little
daughter, Reka, of Bryantville, were
week-end guests of her mother, Mrs.
S. D. Cochran.

Mr. Stephen Walker, who is located
at Schon, Ky., spent the Thanksgiv-
ing holidays with his wife and daugh-
ter, Georgetta.

Rev. C. A. VanWinkle, of Paint
Lick, preached to a large crowd at
the Christian church at Junction City
Sunday evening.

Mr. Frances Elliott, of Louisville
Dental College, has been spending a
few days with his parents, Dr. and
Mrs. W. M. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gill Kinnaird
and little son, John Morrow, of Lex-
ington, have been visiting Mr. and
Mrs. F. B. Marksbury.

Mr. Gayle Doty and Mr. David
Langley, students at Berea College,
spent the Thanksgiving holidays with
their home folk here.

Miss Marilee Lear, teacher at Ver-
sailles High School, has been spend-
ing a few days with her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. V. A. Lear.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Brown and
Mr. Thurman Brown, of Louisville,
spent last Friday in Richmond, the
guests of Mrs. Jennie Slavin.

Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs.
Theodore Curry, Mrs. Coleman Gul-
ley and Miss Carrie Lee Romans were
visitors in Lexington the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Poole, Mr.
and Mrs. Jack Doty, all of Lexington,
were dinner guests of Miss Lena
Bright and Mr. Gayle Doty Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. Burton has been spend-
ing a few days in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes Gardner, Mrs.
T. C. James and children, of Leitch-
field, Ky., spent last week-end with
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Boyd.

Mrs. Ephraim Brown, Miss Iva Lee
Smith, Miss Valeria Whittaker and
Mr. Pendleton Williams were visitors
in Lexington, Thanksgiving.

Miss Lois Virginia Bourne has re-
turned home after spending several
days with her little niece, Virginia
Bourne Robards, in Danville.

Miss Anna Mae Smith has re-
turned to her home in Louisville after
a visit to her grand parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Solon Henry and family.

Mrs. J. R. Mount and Miss Joan
Mount returned last Monday from
LaGrange, where they had spent ten
days with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Bourne and
daughters, and Mrs. Milton Robards
and baby, spent Thanksgiving with
Mr. and Mrs. John Underwood, near
Danville.

Misses Thelma Hamilton and Jane
Haselden, who spent the Thanksgiv-
ing holiday with their parents, return-
ed to Hamilton College in Lexing-
ton Monday.

Mrs. James Smith, Miss Katie
Barnes Dickerson, Miss Lizzie Bettis,
Mrs. Naomi Hamilton and sons, James
and Charles, were visitors in Lexing-
ton Saturday.

Little William Cecil Clark arrived
last Tuesday to make his home with
Mr. and Mrs. Simmie Clark, Jr., on
the Lexington road. Both mother
and baby are doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Adams left this
week for Richlands, Va., where they
will spend the winter with their chil-
dren, Mr. and Mrs. O. U. Terrill and
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stephens and
daughter and Mrs. C. L. Boner, of
Louisville and Mr. John Hammons,
of Junction City, spent the last week-
end with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Joseph.

Mr. Charlie Poff, our accommodat-
ing mail carrier is visiting his daugh-
ter, Mrs. Wm. B. Wood at Berea, this
week. Mr. Poff has not missed a
single train during the three years
he has served as carrier.

Mrs. F. Z. Robinson, of Elizabeth-
town, Mrs. W. R. Cook, of Danville,
Mrs. E. W. Sprague and Miss Helen
Elizabeth Sprague, Mr. and Mrs.
Theodore Wintersmith, all of Louis-
ville have been recent visitors of Mrs.
E. L. Owsley.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Newton Broad-
us, of Lancaster, are the proud pa-
rents of a son, born last night at the
home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Charles Carter. He has been named
Robert Newton Broadus, for Mrs.
Broadus brother and her husband.—
Interior Journal.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Morris and
daughter, of Nicholasville, were din-
ner guests Friday of Mr. and Mrs.
Forest Stapp at their home on Lex-
ington road. Rev. Morris is holding
a very successful meeting at the
Methodist church at Gunn's Chapel
in Garrard county. There has been
thirty-five additions.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Bourne and
Mrs. Lula Johnson, of Versailles,
Miss Nell Bourne and Mr. and Mrs.
E. W. Bourne, of Lexington, Mr. and
Mrs. Ewing Stultz and daughters,
Jane and June, of Louisville, have
been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B.
Bourne, on the Stanford pike.

There was a very interesting meet-
ing of the Woman's Club Friday af-
ternoon at the rooms on Lexington
avenue. Mrs. E. B. Bourland, the
president, was in the chair, and the
minutes read by the secretary, Mrs.
G. A. Abbott. After the business
session, Miss Mary Davis, a charming
young member of the club had charge
of the program, which was delight-
ful. Her subject was Puccini's opera,
"Madame Butterfly." Several selec-
tions from the opera were played on
the victrola. The audience, which
numbered about thirty-five showed
enthusiastic appreciation of the pro-
gram and Miss Davis discharged her
duty in a most pleasing manner.

Miss Elizabeth Salter was host last
night at a buffet supper for about
fifty, complimenting Miss Madge
Isaacs and Mr. Robinson Cook, at
which time announcement was made
of their engagement, which was most
attractively done by little cupids on
the plates in the form of little tele-
graph messengers who bore the glad
tidings to the company assembled.
The house was handsomely decorated
in winter flowers, with yellow and
white prevailing. The dining room
was most attractive in chrysanthem-
ums for a center piece, and at this
table, Mrs. W. L. Kenneth, of Louis-
ville, served coffee. A most delicious

supper of chicken patties, potato
balls, beaten biscuit, fruit salad,
brown bread sandwiches, cream mer-
ingues, filled with chocolate ice cream
with whipped cream, and a cherry
decoration, candies, nuts and pickles.
This announcement, which was not
expected until sometime in the fu-
ture, came as a distinct surprise last
night, and was made in a most at-
tractive way. Miss Isaacs is a young
woman of unusual charm and ability.
She has been teaching in the Dan-
ville schools this year, having taught
in Stanford last year and her success
as a teacher is in the line with all
she undertakes. Her gift for making
and holding friends is indexical of
the lovely character that underlies
this charming presence. Mr. Cook
is in every way fitted to claim one so
worthy. He is a young farmer with
high ideals, and has established him-
self in business, and proven himself
ready to choose a helpmate. The
date of the wedding has not been an-
nounced, but will be some time in
December.—Danville Messenger.

Neighbors-White

Tuesday's Courier Journal carried
a Washington dispatch, announcing
the marriage of Mrs. Ida Lee Bourne
Neighbors, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
J. B. Bourne of this county, to Mr.
Harvey White, of Louisville. The
marriage taking place in Washington
City. It was practically an elope-
ment and came as quite a surprise to
friends of contracting parties. The
bride is well known here, quite popu-
lar and very beautiful. Mr. White
is a prominent and influential busi-
ness man of Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. White will remain
in Washington for several days and
will continue their honeymoon to New
York. After that they will return to
Louisville and reside at the Puritan.

Sutton-Aldridge

Miss Mary King Sutton and Mr.
Charlie Aldridge drove to the home
of Rev. Thompson at Marksbury and
were quietly married last Wednesday
afternoon. The bride is the young-
est daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M.
Sutton of Danville road and the
groom is a son of Mrs. Eliza Aldridge
of Marksbury.

The bride is a very pretty and
popular young lady while the groom
is an energetic young farmer and
very popular. Immediately after the
ceremony they went to the home of
Mrs. Aldridge and partook of a boun-
tiful supper.

Their many friends wish for them
a long life filled with happiness and
prosperity as they journey through
life.

East-Moore

Miss Minnie Francis East, of Buck-
eye and Mr. Ray Moore, of Bradshaw
Mill were united in marriage Novem-
ber 20th, by Judge Treadway in the
presence of Mrs. Ben Motly, of Lex-
ington.

The bride is the pretty and attrac-
tive daughter of Mrs. Lucy East and
has only seen seventeen years filled
with pleasure and happiness. She
was a student of the Buckeye High
School. Her many school friends
will regret to lose such an excellent
school mate.

The groom is the seventeen year
old son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Moore.
He is to be congratulated on winning

the heart of such a lovely little girl.
They will go to housekeeping on his
father's farm in January. Their many
friends wish them a long and happy
life as they journey upon the sea of
matrimony. ***

Dr. Tinder at Warsaw

One of the most successful revivals
in years has been underway at the
Christian church the past two weeks.
Dr. F. M. Tinder, evangelist, of North
Middletown, delivered a strong and
interesting discourse each evening.
That his sermons were well received
was manifested by the large crowds
in attendance.—Warsaw Independ-
ent.



Babe Ruth on His Farm

Babe Ruth is seen here in working
clothes of overalls and fur cap, chop-
ping wood, following the career of
another exiled monarch on his farm
in Sudbury, Mass.



Your Feet Are
Worth a Fortune!

Right now while you have
good feet you should take
care of them. You can't
have comfortable feet if
you continue to wear ordi-
nary shoes with sagging
arches. Arch Preserver
Shoes with the concealed
arch bridge keep your feet
vigorous and healthy be-
cause a comfortable and
normal support is pro-
vided. Arch Preserver
Shoes are in good style,
always, enabling you to
have your feet look as you
wish.

JAS. W. SMITH



KEEPS THE FOOT WELL

GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS

SHOES, RUBBER GOODS, BOOTS.

O'BRYAN OVERALLS,

Outing Cloth and Heavy Underwear.

Look before buying.

C. K. Engle

MY STOCK OF

Merchandise and Fixtures

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN

POSSESSION NOW OR JANUARY 1st

Coy S. Sanders
LANCASTER, KY.

Beasley's Christmas Party

By
BOOTH TARKINGTON

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

"Ladies and gentlemen, I will now address you upon the following subject: 'Why We Call Christmas Time the Best Time.'"

"Christmas is the best time because it is the kindest time. Nobody ever felt very kind without feeling at least a little happy. So, of course, either way about, the happiest time is the kindest time—that's this time. The most beautiful things our eyes can see are the stars; and for that reason, and in remembrance of One star, we set candles on the tree to be stars in the house. So we make Christmas time a time of stars indoors; and they shine warmly against the cold outdoors that is, like the cold of other seasons, not so kind. We set our hundred candles on the tree and keep them bright throughout the Christmas time, for while they shine upon us we have light to see this life, not as a battle, but as the march of a mighty fellowship! Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you!"

He bowed to right and left as to an audience politely applauding, and withdrew, while old Bob set his fiddle to his chin and scraped the preliminary measure of a quadrille. Beasley was back in an instant, shouting as he came: "Take your partners! Balance all!"

Such was David Beasley's speech and the beginning of the strangest Christmas party ever conceived by the brain of man. You will have to read it to understand the story. As a narrative, it is fit to go along with the immortal Christmas Carol of Charles Dickens, and illustrates again the many sides to the genius of Booth Tarkington.

Tarkington, born at Indianapolis, and educated for the law, became a newspaper man. He deserted that field to enter politics and served for two years in the Indiana legislature. The experience gave him the idea for his first book, a political novel, entitled "The Gentleman From Indiana." It was instantly successful and launched its author on a brilliant career. He has since written novels based on business, social, historical, romantic and many other subjects. He is a master of humor and character as well as of plot and narrative. Some of his greatest hits have been stories showing the humorous sides of childhood and youth. Twice since 1913 he has won the much-coveted Pulitzer prize for the best book of the year dealing with American life and manners.

SYNOPSIS

PART I—Newcomer in a small town, a young newspaper man, who tells the story, is amazed by the unaccountable actions of a man who, from the window of a fine house, apparently has converse with invisible personages, particularly mentioning one "Simpledoria." The young man goes to the boarding house, the home of Mrs. Apperthwaite, next door to the scene of the strange proceedings, bewildered.

PART II—Next morning he discovers his strange neighbor is the Hon. David Beasley, prominent politician, and universally respected. Telling of his last night's experience, he is markedly interrupted by a fellow boarder, a Mr. George Dowden. Later, with Miss Apperthwaite, he is an unwilling witness of a heated imaginary jumping contest between Beasley and a "Bill Hammersley." Miss Apperthwaite appears deeply concerned, there apparently being no possible explanation of the strange proceedings.

PART III—The reporter learns that Beasley and Miss Apperthwaite had at one time been engaged, and that the young lady had broken the engagement because of Beasley's "lack of imagination."

PART IV—The "mystery" of "Simpledoria" and "Bill Hammersley" is explained by Mr. Dowden. Beasley is carrying for a small boy, Hamilton Swift, Junior, a heavily endowed child, more than ordinarily bright mentally, the son of dear friends who are dead, and "Simpledoria" and "Bill Hammersley" are creatures of Beasley's and the small boy's imagination, Beasley humoring the little sufferer by the "play acting."

PART V—The reporter becomes acquainted with David Beasley and is invited to his home, where he meets Hamilton Swift, Junior, and the other "invisible" guests, which Beasley and George Dowden have made very real to the child.

PART VI—Beasley is a strong candidate for his party's gubernatorial nomination, his chief enemy being one Simon Peck, a small, soured, mean-thinking individual. The reporter is sent by his city editor to see Peck, who declares he has "something on" Beasley. Peck and a number of his cronies, with two reporters, set out for Beasley's house, which Peck declares is the center of Christmas festivities to which Beasley has not designed to invite his party's workers, and that he, however, looks for support in his political aspirations. Assured of his coming triumph, Peck invites George Dowden, as Beasley's closest personal and political friend, to join the party, taunting him with the fact of his not being considered good enough socially to be entertained by Beasley. Watching from the outside, they see Beasley and his colored servant Bob, though apparently alone in a brightly illuminated room with a magnificently decorated Christmas tree, seemingly entertaining a large number of guests. Miss Apperthwaite has joined Peck's party, and, considerably mystified, they await developments. They hear David Beasley (Dowden declares, for the first time in his life) make a speech, by himself, dancing a "quadrille," with amazing facility to detail, and a full complement of invisible partners. Peck is jubilant, insisting that Beasley is crazy and that he will have the news "all over town" tomorrow. Miss Apperthwaite is bewildered. The dance concluded, the watchers for the first time become aware of the presence of Hamilton Swift, Junior, and all realize that David Beasley—in Miss Apperthwaite's opinion a man of no imagination—has devised a whole scheme to give pleasure to his little crippled ward. The reporters promise Peck the story will be "all over town" tomorrow, and the individual realizes how greatly the human interest of the story will strengthen Beasley's position. He retreats crestfallen. Miss Apperthwaite, Dowden and the young reporter join Beasley's "party," the young lady humbly begging the admission of "just one fool, his Christmas time!"

Beasley's Christmas Party

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

The maple-bordered street was as still as a country Sunday; so quiet that there seemed an echo to my footsteps. It was four o'clock in the morning; clear October moonlight misted through the thinning foliage to the shadowy sidewalk and lay like a transparent silver fog upon the house of my admiration, as I strode along, returning from my first night's work on the Wainwright Morning Despatch.

I had already marked that house as the finest (to my taste) in Wainwright, though hitherto, on my excursions to this metropolis, the state capital, I was not without a certain native jealousy that Spencerville, the county-seat where I lived, had nothing so good. Now, however, I approached its purlieu with a pleasure in it quite unalloyed, for I was at last myself a resident (albeit of only one day's standing) of Wainwright, and the house—though I had not even an idea who lived there—part of my possessions as a citizen. Moreover, I might enjoy the warmer pride of a next-door-neighbor, for Mrs. Apperthwaite, where I had taken a room, was just beyond.

This was the quietest part of Wainwright; business stopped short of it, and the "fashionable residence section" had overleaped this "forgotten backwater," leaving it undisturbed and unchanging, with that look about it which is the quality of few urban quarters, and eventually of none, as a town grows to be a city—the look of still being a neighborhood. This friendliness of appearance was largely the emanation of the homely and beautiful house which so greatly pleased my fancy.

It might be difficult to say why I thought it the "finest" house in Wainwright, for a simpler structure would be hard to imagine; it was merely a big, old-fashioned brick house, painted brown and very plain, set well away from the street among some splendid forest trees, with a fair spread of flat lawn. But it gave back a great deal for your glance, just as some people do. It was a large house, as I say, yet it looked not like a mansion but like a home; and made you wish that you lived in it. Or, driving by, of an evening, you would have liked to stop your car and go in; it spoke so surely of hearty, old-fashioned people living there, who would welcome you merrily.

It looked like a house where there were a grandfather and a grandmother; where holidays were warmly kept; where there were boisterous family reunions to which uncles and aunts, who had been born there, would return from no matter what distances; a house where big turkeys would be on the table often; where one called "the hired man," (and named either Abner or Ole) would crack walnuts upon a flatiron clutched between his knees on the back porch; it looked like a house where they played charades; where there would be long streamers of evergreen and dozens of wreaths of holly at Christmas time; where there were tearful, happy weddings and great throwings of rice after little brides, from the broad front steps; in a word, it was the sort of a house to make the hearts of spinsters and bachelors very lonely and wistful—and that is about as near as I can come to my reason for thinking it the finest house in Wainwright.

The moon hung kindly above its level door in the silence of that October morning, as I checked my gait to loiter along the picket fence; but suddenly the house showed a light of its own. The spurt of a match took my eye to one of the upper windows, then a steadier glow of orange told me that a lamp was lighted. The window was opened, and a man looked out and whistled loudly.

I stopped, thinking he meant to attract my attention; that something might be wrong; that perhaps someone was needed to go for a doctor. My mistake was immediately evident, however; I stood in the shadow of the trees bordering the sidewalk, and the man at the window had not seen me. "Boy! Boy!" he called, softly. "Where are you, Simpledoria?"

He leaned from the window, looking downward. "Why, there you are!" he exclaimed, and turned to address some invisible person within the room. "He's right there underneath the window. I'll bring him up." He leaned out again. "Wait there, Simpledoria!" he called. "I'll be down in a jiffy and let you in."

Puzzled, I stared at the vacant lawn before me. The clear moonlight revealed it brightly, and it was empty of any living presence; there were no bushes nor shrubberies—nor even shadows—that could have been mistaken for a boy. If "Simpledoria" was a boy. There was no dog in sight;

there was no cat; there was nothing beneath the window except thick, close-cropped grass.

A light shone in the hallway behind the broad front door; one of these was opened, and revealed in silhouette the tall, thin figure of a man in a long, old-fashioned dressing-gown.

"Simpledoria," he said, addressing the night air with considerable severity, "I don't know what to make of you. You might have caught your death of cold, roving out at such an hour. But there," he continued, more indulgently, "wipe your feet on the mat and come in. You're safe now."

He closed the door, and I heard him call to some one upstairs, as he arranged the fastenings:

"Simpledoria is all right—only a little chilled. I'll bring him up to your fire."

I went on my way in a condition of astonishment that engendered, almost, a doubt of my eyes; for if my sight was unimpaired and myself not subject to optical or mental delusion, neither boy nor dog nor bird nor cat, nor any other object of this visible world, had entered that opened door. Was my "finest" house, then, a place of call for wandering ghosts, who came home to roost at four in the morning?

It was only a step to Mrs. Apperthwaite's; I let myself in with the key that good lady had given me, stole up to my room, went to my window, and stared across the yard at the house next door. The front window in the second story, I decided, necessarily belonged to that room in which the lamp had been lighted; but all was dark there now. I went to bed, and dreamed that I was out at sea in a fog, having embarked on a transparent vessel whose preposterous name, inscribed upon glass life-belts, depending here and there from an invisible rail, was "Simpledoria."

II. Mrs. Apperthwaite's was a commodious old house, the greater part of it of about the same age, I judged, as its neighbor; but the late Mr. Apperthwaite had caught the Mansard fever of the late 'seventies, and the building, once fastened upon him, had never known a convalescence, but, rather, a series of relapses, the tokens of which, in the nature of a cupola and a couple of frame turrets, were terrifyingly apparent. These romantic misplacements seemed to me not inharmonious with the library, a cheerful and pleasantly shabby apartment down-stairs, where I found (over a substratum of history, encyclopedia, and family Bible) some worn old volumes of "Godey's Lady's Book," an early edition of Cooper's works; Scott, Bulwer, Macaulay, Byron, and Tennyson, complete; some old volumes of Victor Hugo, of the elder Dumas, of Flaubert, of Gautier, and of Balzac; "Clarissa," "Lalla Rookh," "The Alhambra," "Ben-Hur," "Lucile," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben-Hur," "Trilby," "She," "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and of a later decade, there were novels about those delicately tinged emotions experienced by the supreme few; and stories of adventurous royalty; tales of "clean-lined young American manhood"; and some thin volumes of rather precious verse.

"Twice amid these romantic scenes that I awaited the sound of the lunch-bell (which for me was the announcement of breakfast), when I arose from my first night's slumbers under Mrs. Apperthwaite's roof; and I wondered if the books were a fair mirror of Miss Apperthwaite's mind (I had been told that Mrs. Apperthwaite had a daughter). Mrs. Apperthwaite herself, in her youth, might have sat to an illustration of Scott or Bulwer. Even now you could see she had come as near being romantically beautiful as was consistently proper for such a timid, gentle little gentlewoman as she was. Reduced, by her husband's insolvency (coincident with his demise) to "keeping boarders," she did it gracefully, as if the urgency thereto were only a spirit of quiet hospitality. It should be added in haste that she set an excellent table.

Moreover, the guests who gathered at her board were of a very attractive description, as I decided the instant my eye fell upon the lady who sat opposite me at lunch. I knew at once that she was Miss Apperthwaite, she "went so," as they say, with her mother; nothing could have been more suitable. Mrs. Apperthwaite was the kind of woman whom you would expect to have a beautiful daughter, and Miss Apperthwaite more than fulfilled her mother's promise.

I guessed her to be more than Juliet Capulet's age, indeed, yet still between that and the perfect age of women. She was of a larger, fuller,

more striking type than Mrs. Apperthwaite, a bolder type one might put it—though she might have been a great deal bolder than Mrs. Apperthwaite without being bold. Certainly she was handsome enough to make it difficult for a young fellow to keep from staring at her. She had an abundance of very soft, dark hair, worn almost austere, as if its profusion necessitated repression; and I am compelled to admit that her fine eyes expressed a distant contemplation—obviously of habit not of mood—so pronounced that one of her enemies (if she had any) might have described them as "dreamy."

Only one other of my own sex was present at the lunch table, a Mr. Dowden, an elderly lawyer and politician of whom I had heard, and to whom Mrs. Apperthwaite, coming in after the rest of us were seated, introduced



Mrs. Apperthwaite Was the Kind of Woman Whom You Would Expect to Have a Beautiful Daughter, and Miss Apperthwaite More Than Fulfilled Her Mother's Promise.

me. She made the presentation general; and I had the experience of receiving a nod and a slow glance, in which there was a sort of dusky, estimating brilliance, from the beautiful lady opposite me.

It might have been better mannered for me to address myself to Mr. Dowden, or one of the very nice elderly women, who were my fellow-guests, than to open a conversation with Miss Apperthwaite; but I did not stop to think of that.

"You have a splendid old house next door to you here, Miss Apperthwaite," I said. "It's a privilege to find it in view from my window."

There was a faint stir as of some consternation in the little company. The elderly ladies stopped talking abruptly and exchanged glances, though this was not of my observation at the moment, I think, but recurred to my consciousness later, when I had perceived my blunder.

"May I ask who lives there?" I pursued.

Miss Apperthwaite allowed her noticeable lashes to cover her eyes for an instant, then looked up again.

"A Mr. Beasley," she said.

"Not the Honorable David Beasley?" I exclaimed.

"Yes," she returned with a certain gravity which I afterward wished had checked me. "Do you know him?"

"Not in person," I explained. "You see, I've written a good deal about him. I was with the Spencerville Journal until a few days ago, and even in the country we know who's who in politics over the state. Beasley's the man that went to Congress and never made a speech—never made even a motion to adjourn—but got everything his district wanted. There's talk of him for governor."

"Indeed?"

"And so it's the Honorable David Beasley who lives in that splendid place. How curious that is!"

"Why?" asked Miss Apperthwaite.

"It seems too big for one man," I answered; "and I've always had the impression Mr. Beasley was a bachelor."

"Yes," she said, rather slowly, "he is."

"But of course he doesn't live there all alone," I supposed, aloud, "probably he has—"

"No. There's no one else—except a couple of colored servants."

"What a crime!" I exclaimed. "If there ever was a house meant for a large family, that one is. Can't you almost hear it crying out for heaps and heaps of romping children? I should think—"

I was interrupted by a loud cough from Mr. Dowden, so abrupt and artificial that his intention to check the flow of my innocent prattle was embarrassingly obvious—even to me!

"Can you tell me," he said, leaning forward and following up the interruption as hastily as possible, "what the farmers were getting for their wheat when you left Spencerville?"

"One twenty-five," I answered, and felt my ears growing red with mortification. Too late, I remembered that the new-come in a community should guard his tongue among the natives until he has unraveled the skein of their relationships, alliances, feuds and private wars—a precept not unlike the classic injunction:

Yes, my darling daughter; Hang your clothes on the hickory limb, But don't go near the water.

However, in my confusion I warmly regretted my failure to follow it, and resolved not to blunder again.

Mr. Dowden thanked me for the information for which he had no real desire, and the elderly ladies again taking up (with all too evident relief) their various mild debates, he inquired if I played bridge. "But I forget," he added. "Of course you'll be at the Despatch office in the evenings, and can't be here." After which he immediately began to question me about my work, making his determination to give me no opportunity again to mention the Honorable David Beasley unnecessarily conspicuous, as I thought.

I could only conclude that some unpleasantness had arisen between himself and Beasley, probably of political origin, since they were both in politics, and of personal (and consequently bitter) development; and that Mr. Dowden found the mention of Beasley not only unpleasant to himself but a possible embarrassment to the ladies (who, I supposed, were aware of the quarrel) on his account.

After lunch, not having to report at the office immediately, I took unto myself the solace of a cigar, which kept me company during a stroll about Mrs. Apperthwaite's capacious yard. In the rear I found an old-fashioned rose-garden—the bushes long since bloomless and now brown with autumn—and I paced its gravelled paths up and down, at the same time favoring Mr. Beasley's house with a covert study that would, have done credit to a porch-climber, for the sting of my blunder at the table was quiescent, or at least neutralized, under the itch of curiosity far from satisfied concerning the interesting premises next door. The gentleman in the dressing-gown, I was sure, could have been no other than the Honorable David Beasley himself. He came not in eyeshot now, neither he nor any other; there was no sign of life about the place. That portion of his yard which lay behind the house was not within my vision. It is true, his property being here separated from Mrs. Apperthwaite's by a board fence higher than a tall man could reach; but there was no sound from the other side of this partition save that caused by the quiet movement of rusty leaves in the breeze.

My cigar was at half-length when the green lattice door of Mrs. Apperthwaite's back porch was opened and Miss Apperthwaite, bearing a saucer of milk, issued therefrom, followed hastily, by a very white, fat cat, with a pink ribbon round its neck, a vibrant nose, and fixed, voracious eyes up lifted to the saucer. The lady and her cat offered to view a group as pretty as a popular painting; it was even improved when, stooping, Miss Apperthwaite set the saucer upon the ground, and, continuing in that posture, stroked the cat. To bend so far is a test of a woman's grace, I have observed.

She turned her face toward me and smiled. "I'm almost at the age, you see."

"What age?" I asked, stupidly enough.

"When we take to cats," she said, rising. "Spinsterhood we like to call it. 'Single-blessedness'."

"That is your kind heart. You decline to make one of us happy to the despair of all the rest."

She laughed at this, though with no very genuine mirth, I marked, and let my 1830 attempt at gallantry pass without return.

"You seemed interested in the old place yonder," she indicated Mr. Beasley's house with a nod.

"Oh, I understood my blunder," I said, quickly. "I wish I had known the subject was embarrassing or unpleasant to Mr. Dowden."

"What made you think that?"

"Surely," I said, "you saw how pointedly he cut me off."

"Yes," she returned thoughtfully. "He rather did, it's true. At least, I see how you got that impression." She seemed to muse upon this, letting her eyes fall; then, raising them, allowed her far-away gaze to rest upon the house beyond the fence, and said, "It is an interesting old place."

"And Mr. Beasley himself—" I began.

"Oh," she said, "he isn't interesting. That's his trouble!"

"You mean his trouble not to—"

She interrupted me, speaking with sudden, surprising energy, "I mean he's a man of no imagination."

"No imagination!" I exclaimed.

"None in the world! Not one ounce of imagination! Not one grain!"

"Then who," I cried—"or what—is Simpledoria?"

"Simple—what?" she said, plainly mystified.

"Simpledoria," she repeated, and laughed. "What in the world is that?"

"You never heard of it before?"

"Never in my life."

"You've lived next-door to Mr. Beasley a long time, haven't you?"

"All my life."

"And I suppose you must know him pretty well."

"What next?" she said, smiling.

"You said he lived there all alone. I went on, tentatively.

"Except for an old colored couple, his servants."

"Can you tell me—" I hesitated.

"Has he ever been thought—well, 'queer'?"

"Never!" she answered, emphatically. "Never anything so exciting! Merely dead and hopelessly commonplace." She picked up the saucer, now exceedingly empty, and set it upon a shelf by the lattice door. "What was it about—what was that name?"

"Simpledoria?"

"I will tell you," I said. And I re-

lated in detail the singular performance of which I had been a witness in the late moonlight before that morning's dawn. As I talked, we half unconsciously moved across the lawn together, finally seating ourselves upon a bench beyond the rosebush and near the high fence. The interest my companion exhibited in the narration might have surprised me had my nocturnal experience itself been less surprising. She interrupted me now and then with little, half-checked ejaculations of acute wonder, but sat for the most part with her elbow on her knee and her chin in her hand, her face turned eagerly to mine and her lips parted in half-breathless attention. There was nothing "far away" about her eyes now; they were widely and intently alert.

When I finished, she shook her head slowly, as if quite dumfounded, and altered her position, leaning against the back of the bench and gazing straight before her without speaking. It was plain that her neighbor's extraordinary behavior had revealed a phase of his character novel enough to be startling.

"One explanation might be just barely possible," I said. "If it is, it is the most remarkable case of somnambulism on record. Did you ever hear of Mr. Beasley's walking in his—"

She touched me lightly but peremptorily on the arm in warning, and I stopped. On the other side of the



She Touched Me Lightly but Peremptorily on the Arm in Warning, and I Stopped.

board fence a door opened creakily, and there sounded a loud and cheerful voice—that of the gentleman in the dressing-gown.

"Here we come!" It said; "me and big Bill Hammersley. I want to show Bill I can jump anyways three times as far as he can! Come on, Bill!"

"Is that Mr. Beasley's voice?" I asked, under my breath.

Miss Apperthwaite nodded in affirmation.

"Could he have heard me?"

"No," she whispered. "He's just come out of the house." And then to herself, "Who under heaven is Bill Hammersley? I never heard of him!"

"Of course, Bill," said the voice beyond the fence, "if you're afraid I'll beat you too badly, you've still got time to back out. I did understand you to kind of hint that you were considerable of a jumper, but if— What? What'd you say, Bill?" There ensued a moment's complete silence. "Oh, all right," the voice then continued. "You say you're in this to win, do you? Well, so'm I, Bill Hammersley; so'm I. Who'll go first? Me? All right—from the edge of the walk here. Now then! One—two—three! Ha!"

A sound came to our ears of some one landing heavily—and at full length, it seemed—on the turf, followed by a slight, rusty groan in the same voice. "Tight! Don't you laugh, Bill Hammersley! I haven't jumped as much as I ought to. These last twenty years; I reckon I've kind of lost the hang of it. Aha!" There were indications that Mr. Beasley was picking himself up, and brushing his trousers with his hands. "Now, it's your turn, Bill. What say?" Silence again, followed by, "Yes, I'll make Simpledoria get out of the way. Come here, Simpledoria. Now, Bill, put your heels together on the edge of the walk. That's right. All ready? Now then! One for the money—two for the show—three to make ready—and four for to GO!" Another silence. "By jingo, Bill Hammersley, you've beat me! Ha, ha! That was a jump! What say?" Silence once more. "You say you can do even better than that? Now, Bill, don't brag. Oh! you say that was up in Scotland, where you had a spring-board? Oh! All right; let's see how far you can jump when you really try. There! Heels on the walk again. That's right; swing your arms. One—two—three! There you go!" Another silence. "Zing! Well, sir, I'll be eternally snatched to flinders if you didn't do it that time, Bill Hammersley! I see I never really saw any jumping before in all my born days. It's eleven feet if it's an inch. What? You say you—"

I heard no more, for Miss Apperthwaite, her face flushed and her eyes shining, beckoned me impersonally to follow her, and departed so hurriedly that it might be said she ran.

"I don't know," said I, keeping at her elbow, "whether it's more like 'Alice' or the interlocutor's conversation at a minstrel show."

"Hush!" she warned me, though we were already at a safe distance, and did not speak again until we had reached the front walk. There she paused, and I noted that she was trembling—and, no doubt correctly, judged her emotion to be that of consternation.

"There was no one there!" she exclaimed. "He was all by himself! It was just the same as what you saw last night!"

"Evidently."

"Did it sound to you"—there was a little awed tremor in her voice that I found very appealing—"did it sound to you like a person who'd lost his mind?"

"I don't know," I said. "I don't know at all what to make of it."

"He couldn't have been"—her eyes grew very wide—"intoxicated?"

"No, I'm sure it wasn't that."

"Then I don't know what to make of it, either. All that wild talk about 'Bill Hammersley' and 'Simpledoria' and spring-boards in Scotland and—"

"And an eleven-foot jump," I suggested.

"Why, there's no more a 'Bill Hammersley,'" she cried, with a gesture of excited emphasis, "than there is a 'Simpledoria!'"

"So it appears," I agreed.

"He's lived there all alone," she said, solemnly, "in that big house, so long, just sitting there evening after evening, all by himself, never going out, never reading anything, not even thinking; but just sitting and sitting and sitting—Well," she broke off, suddenly, shook the frown from her forehead, and made me the offer of a dazzling smile, "there's no use bothering one's own head about it."

"I'm glad to have a fellow-witness," I said. "It's so eerie I might have concluded there was something the matter with me."

"You're going to your work?" she asked, as I turned toward the gate. "I'm very glad I don't have to go to mine."

"Yours?" I inquired, rather blankly.

"I teach algebra and plane geometry at the high school," said this surprising young woman. "Thank Heaven, it's Saturday! I'm reading 'Les Miserables' for the seventh time, and I'm going to have a real orgy over Gervaise and the barricade this afternoon!"

III.

I do not know why it should have astonished me to find that Miss Apperthwaite was a teacher of mathematics except that (to my inexperienced eye) she didn't look it. She looked more like Charlotte Corday!

I had the pleasure of seeing her opposite me at lunch the next day (when Mr. Dowden kept me occupied with Spenceville politics, obviously from fear that I would break out again), but no stroll in the yard with her rewarded me afterward, as I dimly hoped, for she disappeared before I left the table, and I did not see her again for a fortnight. On week-days she did not return to the house for lunch, my only meal at Mrs. Apperthwaite's (I dined at a restaurant near the Despatch office), and she was out of town for a little visit, her mother informed us, over the following Saturday and Sunday. She was not altogether out of my thoughts, however—indeed, she almost divided them with the Honorable David Beasley.

A better view which I was afforded of this gentleman did not lessen my interest in him; increased it rather; it also served to make the extraordinary diodes of which he had been the virtuoso and I the audience more than ever profoundly inexplicable. My glimpse of him in the lighted doorway had given me the vaguest impression of his appearance, but one afternoon—a few days after my interview with Miss Apperthwaite—I was starting for the office and met him full-face on as he was turning in at his gate. I took as careful notice of him as I could without conspicuously glaring.

There was something remarkably "taking," as we say, about this man—something easy and genial and quizzical and careless. He was the kind of person you like to meet on the street; whose cheerful passing sends you on feeling indefinitely a little gayier than you did. He was tall, thin—even gaunt, perhaps—and his face was long, rather pale, and shrewd and gentle; something in its oddity not unreminding of the late Sol Smith Russell. His hat was tilted back a little, the slightest bit to one side, and the sparse, brownish hair above his high forehead was going to be gray before long. He looked about forty.

The truth is, I had expected to see a cousin german to Don Quixote; I had thought to detect signs and gleams of wildness, however slight—something a little "off." One glance of that kindly and humorous eye told me such expectation had been nonsense. Odd he might have been—Gadzooks! he looked it—but "queer?" Never. The fact that Miss Apperthwaite could picture such a man as this "sitting and sitting and sitting" himself into any form of mania or madness whatever spoke loudly of her own imagination, indeed! The key to "Simpledoria" was to be sought under some other mat.

As I began to know some of my co-laborers on the Despatch, and to pick up acquaintances, here and there, about town, I sometimes made Mr. Beasley the subject of inquiry. Everybody knew him. "Oh, yes, I know Dave Beasley!" would come the reply, nearly always with a chuckling sort of laugh. I gathered that he had a name for "easy-going" which amounted to eccentricity. It was said that what the ward-healers and camp-fol-

lowers got out of him in campaign times made the political managers cry. He was the best and readiest prey for every fraud and swindler that came to Wainwright, I heard, and yet, in spite of this and of his hatred of "speech-making" ("He's as silent as Grant!" said one informant), he had a large practice, and was one of the most successful lawyers in the state.

One story they told of him (or, as they were apt to put it, "on" him) was repeated so often that I saw it had become one of the town's traditions. One bitter evening in February, they related, he was approached upon the street by a ragged, whining and shiv-



As I began to know some of my co-laborers on the Despatch, and to pick up acquaintances here and there about town, I sometimes made Mr. Beasley the subject of inquiry.

ering old reprobate, notorious for the various ingenuities by which he had worn out the patience of the charity organizations. He asked Beasley for a dime. Beasley had no money in his pockets, but gave the man his overcoat, went home without any himself, and spent six weeks in bed with a bad case of pneumonia as the direct result. His beneficiary sold the overcoat, and invested the proceeds in a five-days' spree. In the closing scenes of which a couple of brickbats were featured to high, spectacular effect. One he sent through a jeweler's show-window in an attempt to intimidate some wholly imaginary pursuers, the other he projected at a perfectly actual policeman who was endeavoring to soothe him. The victim of Beasley's charity and the officer were then borne to the hospital in company.

It was due in part to recollections of this legend and others of a similar character that people laughed when they said, "Oh, yes, I know Dave Beasley."

Altogether, I should say, Beasley was about the most popular man in Wainwright. I could discover nowhere anything, however, to shed the faintest light upon the mystery of Bill Hammersley and Simpledoria. It was not until the Sunday of Miss Apperthwaite's absence that the revelation came.

That afternoon I went to call upon the widow of a second-cousin of mine; she lived in a cottage not far from Mrs. Apperthwaite's upon the same street. I found her sitting on a pleasant veranda, with boxes of flowering plants along the railing, though Indian summer was now close upon departure. She was rocking meditatively, and held a finger in a morocco volume, apparently of verse, though I suspected she had been better entertained in the observation of the people and vehicles decorously passing along the sunlit thoroughfare within her view.

We exchanged inevitable questions and news of mutual relatives; I had told her how I liked my work and what I thought of Wainwright, and she was congratulating me upon having found so pleasant a place to live as Mrs. Apperthwaite's, when she interrupted herself to smile and nod a cordial greeting to two gentlemen driving by. They waved their hats to her gayly, then leaned back comfortably against the cushions—and if ever two men were obviously and incontestably on the best of terms with each other, these two were. They were David Beasley and Mr. Dowden.

"I do wish," said my cousin, resuming her rocking—"I do wish dear David Beasley would get a new car of some kind; that old model of his is a disgrace! I suppose you haven't met him? Of course, living at Mrs. Apperthwaite's, you wouldn't be apt to."

"But what is he doing with Mr. Dowden?" I asked.

She lifted her eyebrows. "Why—taking him for a drive, I suppose."

"No, I mean—how do they happen to be together?"

"Why shouldn't they be? They're old friends—"

"They are!" And, in answer to her look of surprise, I explained that I had begun to speak of Beasley at Mrs. Apperthwaite's, and described the abruptness with which Dowden had changed the subject.

"I see," my cousin nodded, comprehendingly. "That's simple enough! George Dowden didn't want you to"

talk of Beasley there. I suppose it may have been a little embarrassing for everybody—especially if Ann Apperthwaite heard you."

"Ann? That's Miss Apperthwaite? Yes; I was speaking directly to her. Why shouldn't she have heard me? She talked of him herself a little later—and at some length, too."

"She did!" My cousin stopped rocking, and fixed me with her glittering eye. "Well, of all!"

"Is it so surprising?"

The lady gave her boat to the waves again. "Ann Apperthwaite thinks about him still!" she said, with something like vindictiveness. "I've always suspected it. She thought you were new to the place and didn't know anything about it all, or anybody to mention it to. That's it!"

"I'm still new to the place," I urged, "and still don't know anything about it all."

"They used to be engaged," was her succinct and emphatic answer.

I found it but too illuminating. "Oh, oh!" I cried. "I was an innocent, wasn't I?"

"I'm glad she does think of him," said my cousin. "It serves her right. I only hope he won't find it out, because he's a poor, faithful creature; he'd jump at the chance to take her back—and she doesn't deserve him."

"How long has it been," I asked, "since they used to be engaged?"

"Oh, a good while—five or six years ago, I think—maybe more; time skips along. Ann Apperthwaite's no chicken, you know." (Such was the lady's expression.) "They got engaged just after she came home from college, and of all the idiotically romantic girls—"

"But she's a teacher," I interrupted. "of mathematics."

"Yes," she nodded wisely. "I always thought that explained it: the romance is a reaction from the algebra. I never knew a person connected with mathematics or astronomy or statistics, or any of those exact things, who didn't have a crazy streak in 'em somewhere. They've got to blow off steam and be foolish to make up for putting in so much of their time at hard sense. But don't you think that I dislike Ann Apperthwaite. She's always been one of my best friends; that's why I feel at liberty to abuse her—and I always will abuse her when I think how she treated poor David Beasley."

"How did she treat him?"

"Threw him over out of a clear sky one night, that's all. Just sent him home and broke his heart; that is, it would have been broken if he'd had any kind of disposition except the one the Lord blessed him with—just all optimism and cheerfulness and make-the-best-of-it-ness! He's never cared for anybody else, and I guess he never will."

"What did she do it for?"

"Nothing!" My cousin shot the indignant word from her lips. "Nothing in the wide world!"

"But there must have been—"

"Listen to me," she interrupted, "and tell me if you ever heard anything queerer in your life. They'd been engaged—Heaven knows how long—over two years; probably nearer three—and always she kept putting it off; wouldn't begin to get ready, wouldn't set a day for the wedding. Then Mr. Apperthwaite died, and left her and her mother stranded high and dry with nothing to live on. David had everything in the world to give her—and still she wouldn't! And then, one day, she came up here and told me she'd broken it off. Said she couldn't stand it to be engaged to David Beasley another minute!"

"But why?"

"Because"—my cousin's tone was shrill with her despair of expressing the satire she would have put into it—"because, she said he was a man of no imagination!"

"She still says so," I remarked, thoughtfully.

"Then it's time she got a little imagination herself!" snapped my companion. "David Beasley's the quietest man God has made, but everybody knows what he is! There are some rare people in this world that aren't all talk; there are some still rarer ones that scarcely ever talk at all—and David Beasley's one of them. I don't know whether it's because he can't talk, or if he can and hates to; I only think the Lord he's put a few like that into this talky world! David Beasley's smile is better than acres of other people's talk. My Providence! Wouldn't anybody, just to look at him, know that he does better than talk? He thinks! The trouble with Ann Apperthwaite was that she was too young to see it. She was so full of novels and poetry and dreaminess and highfalutin nonsense she couldn't see anything as it really was. She'd study her mirror, and see such a heroine of romance there that she just couldn't bear to have a fiance who hadn't any chance of turning out to be the crown-prince of Kenosha in disguise! At the very least, to suit her he'd have had to wear a 'well-trimmed Vandyke' and coo sonnets in the gloaming, or read 'On a Balcony' to her by a red lamp."

"Poor David! Outside of his law-books, I don't believe he's ever read anything but 'Robinson Crusoe' and the Bible and Mark Twain. Oh, you should have heard her talk about it!—'I couldn't bear it another day,' she said, 'I couldn't stand it! In all the time I've known him I don't believe he's ever asked me a single question—except when he asked me if I'd marry him. He never says anything—never speaks at all!' she said. 'You don't know a blessing when you see it.' I told her, 'Blessing!' she said. 'There's nothing in the man! He has no depths! He hasn't any more imagination than the chair he sits and sits and sits in! Half the time he answers what I say to him by nodding and saying 'an-hum,' with that same old

foolish, contented smile of his. I'd have gone mad if it had lasted any longer!' I asked her if she thought married life consisted very largely of conversations between husband and wife; and she answered that even married life ought to have some poetry in it. 'Some romance,' she said, 'some soul! And he just comes and sits and sits and sits and sits and sits and sits! And I can't bear it any longer, and I've told him so.'"

"Poor Mr. Beasley," I said.

"I think, 'Poor Ann Apperthwaite!' retorted my cousin. "I'd like to know if there's anything nicer than just to



"I Think, 'Poor Ann Apperthwaite!'" Retorted My Cousin.

sit and sit and sit and sit with as lovely a man as that—a man who understands things, and thinks and listens and smiles—instead of everlastingly talking!"

"As it happens," I remarked, "I've heard Mr. Beasley talk."

"Why, of course he talks," she returned, "when there's any real use in it. And he talks to children; he's that kind of a man."

"I meant a particular instance," I began; meaning to see if she could give me any clue to Bill Hammersley and Simpledoria, but at that moment the gate clicked under the hand of another clerk. My cousin rose to greet him, and presently I took my leave without having been able to get back upon the subject of Beasley.

Thus, once more baffled, I returned to Mrs. Apperthwaite's—and within the hour came into full possession of the very heart of that dark and subtle mystery which overhung the house next door and so perplexed my soul.

IV.

Finding that I had still some leisure before me, I got a book from my room and repaired to the bench in the garden. But I did not read; I had but opened the book when my attention was arrested by sounds from the other side of the high fence—low and tremulous croonings of distinctly African derivation:

"Ah met mah sistuh in a-mawwin! She 'uz a-waggin' up de hill so slow! Sistuh, you mus' git a rastle in doo time, B' to de heavenly do's close—ist!"

It was the voice of an aged negro; and the simultaneous slight creaking of a small hub and axle seemed to indicate that he was pushing or pulling a child's wagon or perambulator up and down the walk from the kitchen door to the stable. Whiles, he proffered soothing music; over and over he repeated the chant, though with variations; encountering in turn his brother, his daughter, each of his parents, his uncle, his cousin, and his second-cousin, one after the other ascending the same slope with the same perilous leisure.

"Lay still, honey," he interrupted his injunctions to the second-cousin. "Des keep on a-nappin' an' a-breavin' de fesh air. Dass wha's go' mek you good an' well agin."

Then there spoke the strangest voice that ever fell upon my ear; it was not like a child's, neither was it like a very old person's voice; it might have been a grasshopper's, it was so thin and little, and made of such tiny wavers and quavers and creakings.

"I—want—" said this elfin voice. "I—want—Bill—Hammersley!"

The shabby car which had passed my cousin's house was drawing up to the curb near Beasley's gate. Evidently the old negro saw it.

"Hi dar!" he exclaimed. "Look at dat! Hain' Bill a comin' yonah des edzactly on de dot an' to de vey spot an' instink when you 'quah fo' 'im, honey? Dar come Mist' Dave, right on de minute, an' you kin bet yo' has hummed dollars he got dat Bill Hammersley wif 'im! Come along, honey-chile! Ah's go' to pull you 'roun in de side yod fo' to meet 'em."

The small wagon creaked away, the chant resuming as it went.

Mr. Dowden jumped out of the car with a wave of his hand to the driver, Beasley himself, who drove through his open carriage-gates and down the drive on the other side of the house, where he was lost to my view.

Dowden, entering our own gate, nodded in a friendly fashion to me, and I advanced to meet him.

"Some day I want to take you over next door," he said cordially, as I

(Continued Next Week)

MONEY to LOAN

If you want to buy a home you can borrow the money and pay it back on the installment plan. Make application to the Secretary now

Lancaster Building & Loan Ass'n

J. E. Robinson, President. Miss Sue Shelby Mason, Sec'y-Treas.

MT. HEBRON

Mrs. W. L. Grow is quite sick at this writing.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac James has tonsillitis.

Chicken Pox has been raging in the school here for several days.

Mrs. Spratt is the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Onstott at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Dillard Brumfield entertained a number of friends and relatives to dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig McKechine and Rev. Manley, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Montgomery Sunday.

Messrs. Woolford and Walter Scott and Mr. Chas. Crawford, of Nicho-

lasville, were here hunting Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Edd Grow and daughter, Felda and niece, Miss Lucy Grow, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his father Mr. W. N. Grow.

Mrs. Florence Crawford and children, of Sulphur Well, were the guests of Miss Mollie Crawford last Thursday. They were accompanied home by Mr. J. E. Crawford.

Prof. Little spent Thanksgiving with a friend near Flemingsburg, Miss Fields with her mother at Maysville, Miss Holtzclaw at her home at Gilberts Creek and Miss Doolin with her sister, Mrs. Claude Sparks, near Gunn's Chapel.

NICE CITY RESIDENCE FOR SALE

I wish to sell privately, my residence on Danville Avenue, just outside the City Limits in Lancaster.

Modernly equipped with CITY WATER AND LIGHTS. HOUSE OF EIGHT ROOMS, WITH BATH, ALL IN GOOD REPAIR. TWO ACRES OF GOOD LAND, ORCHARD, GOOD BARN AND OTHER OUT BUILDINGS.

Terms reasonable; possession January 1st, 1923. Those desiring to look over property may call me over Paint Lick phone 11-R.

CLARENCE GREEN.

BUCKEYE

Miss Sallie Noel continues about the same.

Several from here attended court in Richmond Monday.

Mr. John Sewell and Mr. Otis Ray Bogie are about the same.

Mr. W. E. Whittaker was in Louisville Tuesday and Wednesday.

Anna Mildred Ray arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ray Nov. 22nd.

Miss Mary Kurtz of K. C. W. Danville, was at home from Wednesday until Monday.

Mr. Hugh Gibson Sanders, of Madison county was a guest of Mr. Billy Kurtz first of the week.

Miss Jane Williams has returned to Lancaster after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Harry Ray.

Mrs. Jess Bogie and family, of Lancaster, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hill.

Mr. J. P. Prather has returned home after a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Oscar Hendren, in Madison county.

Mr. Smiley Hill and Mr. Penn, of Frankfort, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. T. O. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Raney and Miss Elvaree Carter, of Lancaster, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pieratt, Mr. and Mrs. Holman Todd, of Richmond, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Pieratt Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson Sanders and son, of Lawrenceburg, Mr. Will Snyder of Berea, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Price.

Mrs. Margaret Adams and Miss Laura Bell Todd have returned to their schools after spending Thanksgiving with relatives in Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Ray, Mrs. Nora Teater, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Kurtz, Misses Mary Kurtz, Sallie Lou Teater and Ethel Ray spent Friday in Lexington.

Mrs. Mal Carter has returned home after a two week's visit with relatives in Illinois. Mrs. Carter had the misfortune to fall and fracture her hip while there. She is now able to walk with assistance.

Mrs. Hubert Carter and son, Billy, have been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Jones in Louisville and attended the funeral of her uncle, Mr. J. T. Boswell Saturday, who was found dead in bed Thursday morning at his home in Louisville.

HOT STUFF

"Final and not initial cost--determines the value of a bargain"



We Recharge and Repair all makes of Batteries.

CONN and CONN

Beasley's Christmas Party

By BOOTH TARKINGTON



"It looked like a house where there were a grandfather and a grandmother; where holidays were warmly kept; where there were boisterous family reunions to which uncles and aunts who had been born there would return from no matter what distances; a house where big turkeys would be on the table often; where 'the hired man' (named either Abner or Ole) would crack walnuts on a flatiron clutched between his knees on the back porch; it looked like a house where they played charades; where there would be long streamers of evergreen and dozens of wreaths of holly at Christmas time; where there were tearful, happy weddings and great throwings of rice after little brides from the front steps; in a word, it was the sort of a house to make the hearts of spinsters and bachelors very lonely and wistful — — —"

Instead of the above, it was the abode of a single, lonely man. Within its walls occurred the strangest Christmas party ever held; recorded by America's great and many-sided story-teller with the singular magic which he alone knows how to employ.

A Short Serial Which Will Be Printed in the Columns of The Central Record, beginning this week

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

Tuesday, Dec. 12th, 1922

PROMPTLY AT 10 A. M.

On the premises in Garrard County, Ky., on the Back Creek Road near Stony Point School House, the undersigned as administrator of the personal estate of James S. Hurt, deceased, will sell to the highest and best bidder a lot of personal property consisting of household goods, 60 barrels of corn, a lot of implements, three cows, three calves, one bay horse and one pony and about 800 pounds of tobacco and a lot of old fashioned furniture.

Terms:—All sums of \$25.00 and under, cash in hand, all sums over that amount payable by a good bankable note with good security, due in three months from date and bearing 6 per cent interest from date.

G. M. GREEN

ADMINISTRATOR of J. S. HURT, Deceased.

At the same time the undersigned as Master Commissioner of the Garrard Circuit Court, will rent the farm consisting of 105 acres for the year 1923, pursuant to the orders of the Garrard Circuit Court in the case of Charley Hurt against Frazier Hurt, etc. All the land to remain in grass except about ten acres, which was in cultivation in 1922, which is to be cultivated in corn or tobacco. Seeding privilege is reserved for the purchaser for the fall of 1923. Said land is to be treated in a husband-like manner by the renter and the grass not grazed so as to injure it. A bond with good security payable January 1st, 1924 will be required of the renter.

W. H. BROWN

MASTER COMMISSIONER.

BRYANTSVILLE

Mr. H. C. Ruble was in Lexington Thursday.

Mrs. John W. Bryant was in Nicholasville Wednesday.

Mrs. B. C. Rose and Master James Lear Rose were in Lexington Saturday.

Mrs. J. Hogan Ballard and Miss Mayme Lee Ballard were in Danville Friday.

Miss Mary Brown spent Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, near Lancaster.

Prof. K. M. Adams spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends in Richmond.

Miss Hazel Carson spent Thanksgiving holiday with her parents, in Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hogan Ballard were guests of relatives in Nicholasville Sunday.

Mr. R. H. Hutchinson, of Boyle was here Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Kennedy.

Mrs. Tom Hendren, of Danville, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jesse W. Guiley.

Miss Allie Mae Edwards has returned home from a very pleasant visit with relatives in Nicholasville.

Mrs. C. M. Dean and daughters, W. K. Davis and Mrs. A. T. Scott, Jr., spent Saturday in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Swope and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Arnold, in Danville Sunday.

Mrs. Landram Burdette has returned home from a very pleasant visit of three weeks with relatives in Indiana.

Mrs. B. A. Dawes and Miss Zillah Dawes were in Danville Sunday afternoon for the funeral of Mr. Harold Hutchings.

Mrs. C. M. Dean was called to Nicholasville last week by the illness of her daughter, Miss Margaret Dean, who is attending school there.

Mrs. N. T. Grow has been on the sick list for several days but her many friends are very much pleased to know that she is very much improved.

Mrs. H. C. Ruble, Mr. Chenault Ruble and Miss Anna Lee Swope were dinner guests of Mrs. Jennie Ruble Thanksgiving at her home in Danville.

The rain Monday was badly needed and caused a great deal of rejoicing among the farmers. Water still continued very scarce in this community. It also brought tobacco in case and almost every one has been quite busy this week stripping.

The many friends here of Miss Madge Isaacs, of Danville, read with much interest the announcement of her engagement to Mr. Robinson Cook, also of Danville, which was made in the Kentucky Advocate Friday.

Mrs. J. A. Trumbo was hostess at a very delightful Thanksgiving dinner for a number of relatives. Among those present from a distance were, Mr. and Mrs. Rumley, of Versailles, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gumb, of Frankfort, Mrs. Parks, of Liberty, Mo., and Mrs. Mary McAfee, of Irvine, also Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trumbo and family, of Lancaster.

GUNNS CHAPEL

Miss Iva Hollon spent Thanksgiving here.

Miss Verna Ray spent Friday with Mrs. Land.

Miss Inez Land spent the week-end with the Misses Teater.

Mr. Virgil Scott has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Teater.

Miss Sadie Chandler is a guest of Misses Bernice and Bessie Teater.

Mr. Joe Aldridge and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Mose Ray and family.

Misses Bernice and Bessie Teater spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Madison.

Miss Florence Agee of Madison, has been a guest of Misses Annie and Flora May.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ray and J. M. Amos spent last Monday with Mrs. J. D. Robbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Land and Master Elgin Grow were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Teater Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will meet the first Wednesday afternoon in each month at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah McMillan and son, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McCulley were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Ray Sunday.

There have been thirty-eight additions to the Methodist church during the past four weeks under the preaching of the pastor, Rev. W. H. Morris.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burton and children, and Miss Opal Davis were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stotts and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Teater and children, of Jessamine, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ray and Master Harris Brown, of Buckeye were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Teater Thanksgiving.

Life is a burden only to those who make it so.

There are but twenty-four hours of Christmas, but that is plenty long enough for the poor devil who pays the bills.

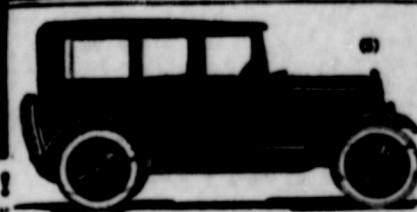
Some countries are talking loudly of the necessity of maintaining peace with other nations in order to cover up the absence of it at home.



Fur Trading or Gold Hunting?

A prospector on his way to buy his license at the Mining recorder's office, Telegraph Creek, British Columbia. These licenses have to be renewed once a year. Each of these dogs in this picture can carry about fifty pounds on their backs.

You May Have a Car Like This



At Very Little Cost!

Here is a car that any family will be proud to own and drive—yet it's within reach of any family's income.

Ames Four-Door Tour-Sedan Body on a Ford Chassis

At a cost of only \$298, you may turn your old Ford into a new stylish enclosed car that easily ranks in appearance with cars selling at \$1500 to \$2000. It is 16 inches longer than regular Ford Sedan body, five inches lower and weighs forty pounds less. It has four full-sized doors; two broad, deep, comfortable seats. Easy to get into and out; plenty of head room, elbow room and leg room. Free car ride in comfort. All woodwork may be removed, instantly turning it into a high grade touring car. Over-sized gas tank at rear; Stewart Vacuum System; ventilator in roof; mahogany finished instrument board; upholstered in smart worsteds. Finished in Packard Blue with black top.

Mounted Free We will mount a new Ames Body on your old Ford Chassis at no extra cost, if you will drive to Owensboro. We are not far away; take a day or two off and see the country.

Body shipped if you prefer, safe delivery guaranteed, with full directions and attachments for mounting. Anybody can do it.

Special Offer For the next thirty days only, we are making a SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER. Write at once for particulars. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO LIVE DEALERS.

THE F. A. AMES COMPANY, Incorporated
The World's Largest Builders of Special Bodies for Ford
Established 1911
100 Monroe Street, Owensboro, Kentucky

TO BURLEY MEMBERS

THE BURLEY TOBACCO GROWERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION WILL BEGIN RECEIVING TOBACCO AT WAREHOUSE NO. 46 (GARRARD WAREHOUSE) ON MONDAY, DECEMBER 11th., SO CALL AND GET DATE FOR DELIVERIES TO BE MADE BEFORE XMAS.

BRING YOUR TOBACCO ON THE STICK.

Make it your business to see that every member delivers his Tobacco to the Association warehouse.

All Tobacco grown on a members land MUST be delivered to the "Pool," wife, daughter, son or tenant. It is all pledged and you are responsible and MUST see that it is delivered or be held liable.

No tobacco will be received by any "Pool" Warehouse on Sunday under any circumstances.

PLEASE NOTE THE FOLLOWING:

Landlord's Lien Declaration—When tobacco delivery is subject to landlord's lien come prepared to declare the exact amount thereof.

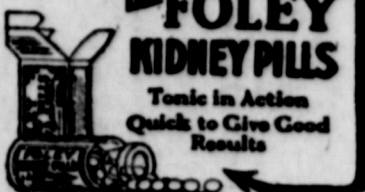
G. A. BROWN, Mgr.

For Your Better Health

"I advise every woman that suffers with kidney trouble to try Foley Kidney Pills." Mrs. Howard, of Cleveland, Ohio.

"I can thank Foley Kidney Pills that I feel better, much stronger than in 25 years." John F. Brooks, Omaha, Neb.

When suffering from Backache, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Kidneys or Bladder,



Since half a life is as bad as a whole one, why tell either?

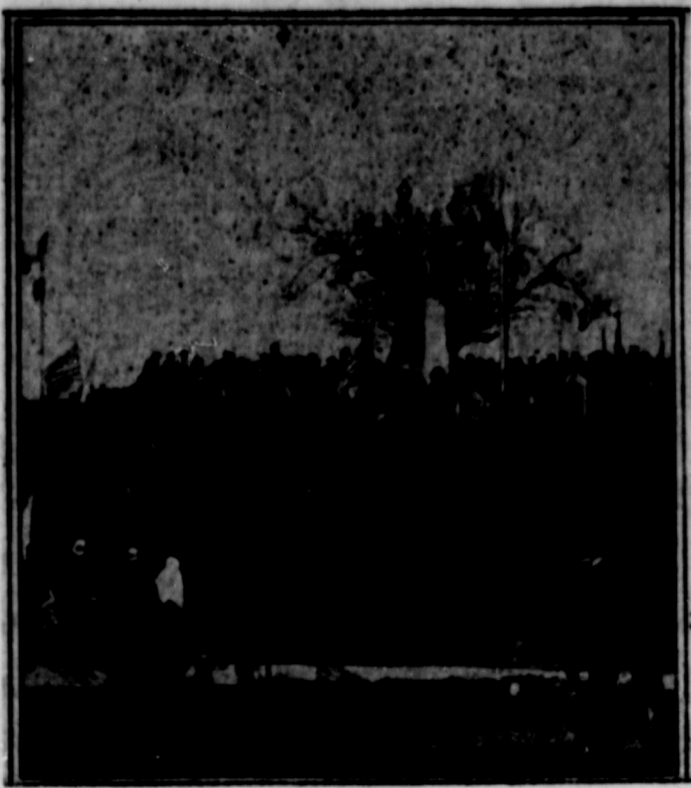
Some people never admit defeat because they don't know they are defeated.

Most men are great in one way or another, but the public does not know the one from the other.

Egotism has its virtues as well as its faults. It makes a fellow hustle to live up to his opinion of himself.

You have noticed, no doubt, that some men are slow in making promises. They are the ones who keep them.

We never knew of a really good man who wasn't willing to admit his shortcomings. And, to be equally fair, we have never known a genuinely bad man who wasn't willing to admit that he was a paragon of goodness.



Missouri Memorial Dedicated in France

Many allied personages attended the dedication of the monument to the soldier dead of Missouri, erected on a little hill overlooking the ruins of Cheppy-en-Argonne which took place Nov. 6th. Photo of view which shows the figure of a woman holding out the wreath of victory and an olive branch as though to reward the boys forging their way up the hillside in the face of deadly machine gun fire.

GUY.

(Delayed)

Mrs. Wm. Sutton is on the sick list.

Mrs. James Yantis visited Mrs. Milton Ward Friday.

Mr. Wm. Walker is improving after a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Z. T. Rice, Sr., of Richmond, was a visitor here the past week.

Mrs. William Lane was a visitor Friday of Mrs. John Donaldson.

Mr. Wm. Barnes and son Critt visited Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Clark Sunday.

Miss Lucy Turner spent Saturday night with Misses Mollie and Ethel Barnes.

Mr. Penn Williams, of Lancaster, was the guest Sunday of Mr. Orear Whittaker.

Mr. James Yantis was the dinner guest Wednesday of Mrs. Carrie Davidson, in Lancaster.

Mrs. Albert Phillips, of Corbin, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Yantis.

Miss Carrie Yater returned Monday from a two weeks' visit with Stanford relatives.

Miss Valeria Whittaker, of Lancaster, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whittaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Kidd were visitors recently of Mr. and Mrs. John Peace, in Lancaster.

Miss Maud Yater left Sunday for Stanford, where she will visit her grandmother, Mrs. Prichett.

Miss Mattie Beulah Cobb, of the Lexington road, was a visitor Sunday of Miss Laverne Whittaker.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lane, of the Poor Ridge road, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and children were the guests Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Green were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Green, of the Richmond road.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Poynter and children were recent visitors of Mr. Green Poynter and family of Lincoln.

Mrs. Roy Prathley and children, Willie Francis and Collis O'Neal, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker Saturday.

Mrs. George Brown spent a portion of the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Dave Hervey and Mr. Hervey, in Paint Lick.

Mr. Milton Ward spent the latter part of the week in Madison, visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ward and Mrs. C. R. Henry.

Every time the people kick about the high cost of living the darned thing takes another jump. Let's kick the other way!

A fellow went into a store the other day, made some purchases, stood around a while, and went out without saying a word. He was deaf.

Skin Ablaze with Eczema Constant Itching Almost Unbearable!

We know there is one thing that stops eczema, and that is more red blood cells! S. S. S. builds them by the million! You can increase your red blood cells to the point where it is practically impossible for eczema to exist. We know that as



blood cells increase in number, blood impurities vanish! We also know that night follows day. Both are facts! But have you, eczema sufferers, ever actually taken advantage of this wonderful fact? Thousands just like you have never thought about it! Skin eruptions, eczema with all its fiery, skin-digging torture and its soul-tearing, unrelenting itching, pimples, blackheads and boils, they all pack up and go, when the tide of blood cells begins to roll in! Blood cells are the fighting giants of nature! S. S. S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1829! S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body builders known to us mortals! When you put these facts together, then to continue to have eczema and skin eruptions looks more like a sin than a disease. Mrs. Arthur N. Smith, Pearl St., Newark, Ohio, writes:

"My little girl had a very bad case of eczema. She began taking S. S. S. and in well now. I thank you very much. I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. I cannot tell too much about it, for I know it is O. K."

Here is your opportunity. S. S. S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients. Because S. S. S. does build red blood cells, it cures rheumatism, builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion, builds you up when you are run-down. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again
"S. S. S. is for sale at McRoberts Drug Store."

Candida's Reputation

By JOHN PALMER

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

Candida had been engaged to Harry Merrick of Merrick, McLean & Simpson for three months before he found out that she was in love with Arthur Crampton.

And, being in his late fifties, Merrick, who had always taken life as he found it, shrugged his shoulders. He ought to have known better than to have supposed that it was anything but his money that had attracted a girl in her twenties.

To the day of his death he remembered the scene in Candida's studio, Candida in her painting smock, leaning against the wall, white-tipped, defiant and protesting.

"Did I ever tell you I loved you, Harry?"

"No. That's generally taken for granted."

"I care for you to a certain extent. I respect you, and I should have been true to you. You've made the same mistake that all men make. You don't understand that marriage is a career to women."

"Arthur and I love each other, but we're both unknown painters, and we agreed last year that if neither of us saw any prospect of success we'd have to give each other up. That's all. I thought you might have understood."

Merrick took Candida's trembling little hands in his. "My dear, I care for you enough to be willing to marry you without love," he said, "and trust love will follow. But I'm ready to wait. I'll wait another year. A year's a goodish time to a man at my age; but I'll wait, Candida. What do you say?"

"I say," said Candida impulsively, "that I almost—almost love you."

Harry Merrick was satisfied with his bargain. He was fifty-seven and disillusioned. He had lived happily enough with his first wife, but he had never loved her. He was one of those men who believe that women must be cared for, sheltered, guarded, and that love is of the man's making.

Candida and Arthur, with another year of grace before them, set to work with a will. It was a race against time. One year—if either could get established in that period, Merrick's chances were gone.

Three months later Candida secured an exhibition at the show-rooms of a Fifth avenue dealer. A week, and she had sold a large painting for a thousand dollars. A wealthy Frenchman, who was studying contemporary American art, had been attracted by her work.

A second sale for fifteen hundred followed. The purchaser was a Chicago man. He had been advised to back Candida.

A month passed, and Arthur sold a small picture for five hundred to an art connoisseur of Boston.

They were happy. The fear of Merrick was definitely removed. Candida lunched with him sometimes, and he heard of her success without comment.

At the expiry of the ninth month Candida and Arthur were regarded as coming artists, and Arthur had sold his historical painting of the signing of the treaty of Vera Cruz to the Mexican government for five thousand.

"Well, my dear, I congratulate you both," said Merrick. "I realize that I'm bound by the terms of my own proposal. And no one wishes you good luck more heartily than I."

So Arthur and Candida were married. And they were very happy together, painting. Commissions flowed in. Nearly all of them came from abroad, however. Native American art appeared to be more highly appreciated overseas than at home.

A year after their marriage Merrick died suddenly. He left Candida everything—his property, his house, a fine structure on Madison avenue, where Candida had never been.

"We must move in," said Candida. "There's a fine top floor that would make a splendid studio for us."

They moved in. Merrick had been a connoisseur in his way. They understood that he had a valuable collection of modern artists. Both of them were eager to see it.

"Poor Harry! It's a shame," said Candida, "to think of the trick I played on him. Only my love for you could have justified it, Arthur. I think he was one of the best men in the world."

Arthur scowled a little. He was jealous of Merrick, even dead.

The day came for looking over the house. The gallery was located on the third floor—three rooms full of pictures. As soon as they entered Candida uttered a cry:

"Why, there's my first picture!" she exclaimed.

"Good Lord!" shouted Arthur. "There's the one I sold the Mexican government. What does it mean?"

But they knew what it meant. Every picture in Harry Merrick's galleries had been painted by the one or the other.

Thrill in Face of Death.

A man was summoned from his evening paper by his wife's frightened cry:

"George, come back quick! The cook has tried to kill herself by inhaling gas!"

"Good gracious!" growled George, as he rushed to the kitchen, leaped over the cook's prostrate form, and turned off the gas stove tap—"think what the gas bill will be this month!"—London Tit-Bits.

For Real Economy in the Kitchen Use

CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

A Big Time and Money Saver



BEST BY TEST

When you bake with Calumet you know there will be no loss or failures. That's why it is far less expensive than some other brands selling for less.

The sale of Calumet is over 150% greater than that of any other brand.



Don't be led into taking Quantity for Quality

Calumet has proven to be best by test in millions of homes every bake-day. Largest selling brand in the world. Contains only such ingredients as have been officially approved by U. S. Pure Food Authorities.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

Coal in Industrial Use.

Not until the middle of the Eighteenth century did coal become of industrial importance.

Not the Style.

"No woman is so angelic as to prefer a halo to a hat," is a London Opinion's opinion.—Boston Transcript.

Island Walled in by Coral.

Kennell island, the least visited in the Pacific, is surrounded by walls of coral limestone 300 feet high.

How the Candidate Got Licked.

He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life, but he that openeth wide his lips shall have destruction.—Solomon.

Optical Note.

We should think the awkward part of wearing a monocle would be trying to remember which eye you were supposed to see out of.

City Gathered in Lighthouse.

The lighthouse once off Atlantic City, well out to sea, is now 500 yards inland from the board walk and surrounded by paved streets and apartment houses.

Right Way to Look at Life.

Much misconception and bitterness are spared to him who thinks naturally upon what he owes to others, rather than what he ought to expect from them.—Mme. Guizot.

W. O. RIGNEY

W. B. DICKERSON

W. O. RIGNEY & CO.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Office Phone 18.

Residence Phone 33.

Lancaster,

Kentucky.

And Still Good.

"Ever since I can remember," said Uncle Eben, "de high cost of livin' has been mentioned by careless people as a 'cure for bein' broke.'—Washington Star.

Rubbing It In.

"In Europe they tell Americans by their smooth faces." "Well, I started to say it, but won't." "What?" "That they can also tell some of them by their smooth tongues."—Florida Times-Union.

Never Worth While.

We should not trouble ourselves about things that are past.—Napoleon.

The Exception.

The Mosquito—I certainly don't want to find any oil on my land.—New York Herald.

Six Crops a Year Raised.

In southern China from two to six crops are raised from the same land each year.

This Bank Is Worth Money To You.

Are you carrying a "roll" of money around in your pocket? If so it is not earning anything for you. Possibly it is being frittered away little by little.

TRY the better way, the profitable way. Open a savings account and keep your money in this bank. It won't fritter, but it WILL earn interest for you.



4 PER CENT PAID ON TIME AND SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

The Garrard Bank & Trust Co

WE SELL TRAVELLERS CHEQUES PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

SAVE MONEY WHEN YOUNG ENJOY IT IN AFTER LIFE

Young men who would enter the decline of life in comfortable circumstances should begin to save now.

The approved modern method of saving is a savings account in the home bank.

This bank invites young men and young women to join its family of savings depositors.

One dollar opens a savings account, and any sum may be deposited thereafter.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF LANCASTER.

S. C. DENNY, Cashier.

Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$50,000. Honor Roll Bank



Household Hardware for Farm and Home.

No matter what you need in TOOLS or HARDWARE come to our store for it.

We keep abreast with the times and have all the latest accepted ideas in modern things for mechanics.

You can depend upon the things you buy from us. They keep their edge and we know will give you absolute satisfaction.

Our prices are fair and square.

OUR HARDWARE WEARS

WALKER BROS.

This country is full of great men, and many of them are often full.

Some people can't stand prosperity because they never have a chance.

Forget to tell your troubles to other people and you will soon forget that you have any.

Some people say that trouble multiplies itself, but we are not of an inquisitive turn of mind.

There are millions of good citizens in this country, but the bad ones make most of the noise.

Some young men are so energetic they never go to bed until just before dawn. Usually dad pays the bills.

If you want to become unpopular, begin talking about your own troubles while other people are telling you of theirs.

Regardless of the fact that Christmas is so near we do not see any bargain days advertised among the bootleggers.

Some women would be perfectly willing to keep expense accounts if their husbands would furnish the money to pay them with.

Some men are always kind to their wives. It's the safest way.

You may have more brains than your neighbor, but telling him so isn't putting them to the best use.

No, brother, this sudden slump in patriotism is by no means strange. The elections are over and candidates are back to normal again.

Today's Wise Word.
Decision of character is one of the most important of human qualities.

The Exception.
The Mosquito—I certainly don't want to find any on my land.—New York Herald.

Six Crops a Year Raised.
In southern China from two to six crops are raised from the same land each year.

Pity Would Replace Hostility.
If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

Stars Revealed by Telescope.
The number of stars that can be seen by a person of average eyesight is only about 7,000. The number visible through a telescope is from 70,000 to 100,000.

KELLEY'S TOBACCO SEED THE IMPROVED STANDING UP BURLEY

Don't be deceived into buying inferior seed. Buy the Genuine Kelley Seed. THE IMPROVED STANDING UP BURLEY, with the LONG POINTED LEAVES, which gives it from three to four inches more length.



The old Standing Burley had a round pointed leaf, but B. L. Kelley and Sons, by careful breeding and crossing have developed their present STANDING UP BURLEY with the long pointed leaf, which gives it more length and more weight, still retaining its bright color, which has made this seed famous throughout the United States.

Price \$2.00 an ounce, \$12.00 half pound, \$24.00 a pound. All in ounce packages. None genuine without signature, which appears on every package.

B. L. Kelley & Sons
Lancaster Ky

B. L. KELLEY & SONS
R. F. D. No. 1
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

Members of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Co-operative Association

BRONZE TABLET

To the Memory of John Bradford May be Placed in Lexington Public Library

APPEALS FOR FUND

Letters from the committee of the Bradford Historical Society, of Lexington, Ky., have been received by many in this county asking for contributions toward a bronze tablet to be placed in the Public Library at Lexington. The letter states:

The Bradford Historical Society has undertaken to raise, through public subscription, a fund to place in the Lexington Public Library a bronze tablet bearing the image and recalling the accomplishments of John Bradford, for whom the Society was named and who was the editor of the first newspaper to be published in Kentucky.

The Society enlists your aid, personally, in this enterprise. The Kentucky Gazette, the second newspaper to be published west of the Alleghenies, has been described as a "voice crying in the wilderness" for free speech. John Bradford, as an historian, as a champion of freedom of utterance guaranteed by constitutional provision and as a pioneer in journalism, contributed much to his own age. The fruits of his labors are, however, more abundantly enjoyed in the present than they were in the past and the benefits of his work will be reaped for centuries to come.

The lack of a suitable memorial to Kentucky's first editor has long been appreciated. This Society believes that members of the newspaper profession throughout the United States, lovers of free speech, teachers and students of history and all Kentuckians who cherish the memories of the trail-blazers who made the commonwealth of today a possibility, will approve its efforts to supply this lack.

A return envelope for whatever contribution you care to make is enclosed. The Secretary also requests your assistance in spreading the appeal for contributions to the fund and in emphasizing the importance of placing a tablet commemorating the achievements of Mr. Bradford in the Library he aided in founding and to which he donated the precious files of his paper.

Very sincerely yours,
Charles Kerr,
Desha Breckinridge,
H. Giovannoli,
Florence Dillard,
Mrs. Charles F. Norton,
Mrs. Waller O. Bullock,
Committee.

NINA

Mr. Marion Prewitt is sick at this writing.

Mr. Kidd of this place is at Conway on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Layton motored to Richmond Monday.

Rev. Childers closed a three day's meeting here Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Prather spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Creech.

Mr. and Mrs. Chronie Ross, Miss Lucy Kid and Mr. Abney were in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Ward spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chronie Ross.

We are glad to see the rain that is coming, as some of the farmers have begun to strip tobacco.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Mase Malear of this place is improving. She has been slightly ill.

The singing school will start at the Nina School House Tuesday night. A large enrollment is expected.

Mrs. Lucy Brooks of St. Louis, Mo., has been visiting Mr. Chronie Ross and others of Nina this week.

Miss Lucy Kidd entertained her sister, Mrs. Elkin of Wallacetown and Miss Elizabeth Saddler, of Paint Lick Saturday and Sunday.

Much comment has been given to the play that was given at the Nina School House last Saturday night—"Mrs. Tubbs of Shantytown." A large crowd was present. The house was kept in an uproar by the wits of Mrs. Tubbs who never let anything worry her. They expect to take it to another place or two.



Buried Treasure!

While cleaning out the attic of her grandfather's home a few days ago, Miss Dorothy Addington of St. Paul, Minn., ran across a crumpled bit of paper in the bottom of an old trunk. On it was drawn a roughsketch of a farm he owned ten miles away. A cross within a circle was placed near where a large pine tree stands behind the barn. Her curiosity aroused, she visited the farm and digging at the point indicated on the map she unearthed a small iron box containing \$750 in gold.

Best Season Here for Taking Farm Inventory

This is the best season of the year to take the farm inventory, according to W. D. Nicholls, head of the farm economics department of the College of Agriculture. The supply of feeds is low, salable crops usually have been marketed by this time and little work and money have been expended on the new year's crop. The four or five hours spent in taking the inventory make up about the most profitable half day of work that the farmer can put in during the year, Mr. Nicholls says.

The annual inventory forms the real foundation for the accounts kept on the farm business. Without the inventory, it is impossible to determine the farm profits for the year or what the farmer is actually worth. Such an inventory makes it possible for the farmer to compare his standing at the end of the year with his standing at the end of the previous year and shows him whether he has lost or made money. Another big advantage of the inventory is the fact that it makes it possible for the farmer to study and analyze the farm business to locate the weak places and take steps to correct them. The inventory also gives the farmer a good excuse to call in the tools and equipment that the neighbors have borrowed so that all equipment of the farm can be brought together and put in condition and its value compared with that of the previous year.

The inventory may be taken any time between now and the first of April, although if it is to be used in making an income tax report, it must be taken January 1st. Once started, the inventory should be taken at the same time each year.

Not more than four or five hours should be needed to take and summarize the inventory. It should include a list of real estate, livestock, implements and machinery, feed and supplies on hand and all other property used in the interest of the farm business, to each item of which is assigned a proper value. This value should be conservative and should be, as nearly as possible, what the article would sell for, less the cost of getting it to market, or what it would cost to replace it with an article equally as good. Estimates should be avoided and actual measures, weights and counts be given as nearly as possible.

All men are foolish in one way or another, and most of us in trying to keep the fact a secret.

The devil knows his friends when he sees them, but don't let this fact prompt you to dodge around the corner.

Why envy the man who lives in clover? You wouldn't want to be rubbing elbows with a million bees all your life.

Now if we could just make the wet a little dryer and the dry a little wetter they might be able to take it through the same straw.

The man who is quick to start and argument and slow to quit is a blessing in a way. He prevents other people from wasting so much breath.

Resolutions

The following resolutions were adopted by the members of the Lancaster Woman's Club at a meeting held Dec. 2, 1922:

In the passing of Mrs. Fannie Cotton the Club has lost a member who in every way did all she could toward the growth, prosperity and interest of the organization.

As a club woman she was cordial and courteous toward everyone—with many charitable impulses. Neither pettiness nor resentment had a place in her character.

As a sustaining factor she was ever to be depended upon. Mrs. Cotton was an exemplary citizen of Lancaster, proud of its material prosperity and was anxious to have its physical beauty improved and enjoyed; and in years to come, in order that the future members of this club may know how fully she was appreciated, be it

Resolved, That this memorial be entered upon the records of the Lancaster Woman's Club, that the copy be presented to the family, and that the same be published in the Central Record.

Mrs. J. E. Stormes,
Mrs. Ed. C. Gaines,
Mrs. Theo. Currey,
Committee:

In Memory

We offer our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Hobert Malear in the loss of their little daughter, Ila Mae. She was about a month and a half old and was sick one week. All that loving hands and physicians could do was done. The body was laid to rest in the family (Ross) burying ground Sunday.

The child for whom they had done so much To brighten the path she trod, Has gone to Jesus Who sweetly says,

Such is the Kingdom of God. We should not weep for her any more,

But trust we are near her still, For she is safe on the other shore, as suited God's good will. —An Aunt.

Baptist Church News

The Young Men's Bible Class meet in the church at ten o'clock Sunday morning. Brother Underwood is now teacher in charge. A cordial welcome is extended to all young men to attend.

Have you read this month's number of the Lancaster Baptist? It is a fine paper, and we want every member to have one.

Three new members came under the watchcare of the church last Sunday until their letters are received. We welcome them to our number. The latchstring is still out for others to make this their church home.

The ladies are busy this week getting ready for their bazaar Saturday. Read their advertisement in this week's paper.

Despite the absence of electric lights last Sunday evening an inspiring song service was held at the regular hour of service. The history of several of the Gospel songs was given and the songs sung with a fuller understanding of their meaning. The rendering of "Nearer My God to Thee" with variations, by Mrs. Harry Tomlinson, was one of the most enjoyable and wonderful numbers played during the service.

The services next Sunday are as follows: Sunday School at ten o'clock, preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Junior and Senior Unions hold their services from 6:15 to 7:30 P. M. You are welcome to all our services—Come.

Georges Clemenceau, the "Tiger of France," honors us by his presence in America.

He does not come to devour us, as did the tigers of old in their search for human meat, but rather for the more pacific purpose of renewing and cementing the former friendship that existed between our two nations.

Let the Tiger roar often and loud, and to his heart's content.

He is thrice welcome to our land and to our homes.

FOR CHRISTMAS BARGAINS IN

Candy, Fruits and Apples

For that good FLOUR go to

R. J. ENGLE

Near Depot, Lancaster, Ky.

Classified Column

RATES:

Single insertions 1c a word No ad taken for less than 20c in this column. No ads in this column charged.

Seven insertions for the price of five. Phone orders must be paid promptly.

Go to the ENGLE HOUSE when in Lancaster. A square meal for 35cts. (11-16-5t)

FOR SALE:—Two choice fresh milk cows. R. L. Cox, 11-30-2t, pd.) Paint Lick, Ky.

FOR SALE:—A Jewel Range in good condition. Mrs. Robt. Walker, (11-30-3t.) Paint Lick, Ky.

WANTED:—A stalk field to graze about 100 small cattle. Call V. A. Lear, Lancaster, Ky. (11-23-3t)

LOST—Between my residence on Lexington street and J. W. Elmore's on Danville street, a Motor Meter Radiator cap. Return to Mrs. Robt. H. Blanton.

STRAYED:—From my residence on Nov. 24th, two black Poland China gilts, weight about 75 pounds. Reward if returned to Dave Sanders.

FOR SALE:—One good as new, Hand Vacuum Floor Cleaner; two Swinging, Coal Oil Lamps; three Electric Light Fixtures. For information call at Record office. (11-30-3t)

TOBACCO SEED:—"White Twist Bud", one of oldest type burley. More pounds to acre, highest quality. Limited quality seed for sale, \$1.25 ounce. George W. Denny, (11-30-7t, pd.) Lancaster, R. 1.

I have a few fine young Single Comb Rhode Island Red roosters for sale at \$1.25 each. From heavy winter layers. Phone 387-L. Mrs. John Land, R. F. D. 3, Box 155, Lancaster, Ky.

Cook Stoves, \$15 to \$85. Heating Stoves, \$4.00 to \$20.00. Stove pipe, 12cts. Roofing, \$1.50; coal hods, 40cts.; fire shovels 5cts. and other things just as cheap. Oliver Riding Plow \$50.00, Oliver Walker Plow, \$15.50. Wire fence 55 and 63cts. J. R. Mount & Company.

FOR SALE:—One 6 H. P. Fairbanks and Morse Engine; one International feed cutter, with pipe; one 14 inch Nordyke and Marmon corn mill. J. B. Hughes, (11-16-4t, pd) Lancaster Star Route.

Notice.

Anyone holding claims against the estate of J. S. Hurt will present same properly proven at once. Anyone owing the estate, please settle the same. G. M. Green, Admr., (11-30-2t) James Hurt, dec'd.

Shoes! Shoes!

Slightly worn for women and children and girls school shoes at the old Brummett stand, near the Garrard Tobacco Warehouse.

"The Home of Many Shoes." A. J. Thompson, Prop. (12 7-2t, pd.)

Stockholders Meeting

There will be a stockholders meeting of the Garrard Tobacco Warehouse Company at its offices on Campbell street, Friday, December 22nd, 1922, at 2:30 o'clock.

L. G. Davidson, Sec'y-Treas. (11-30-3t)

Notice

There will be held a meeting of the Stockholders of the Citizens National Bank of Lancaster, Ky., for the purpose of electing directors to serve the ensuing year.

The election will be held at office of said bank on Tuesday, January 9, 1923 from 10 to 2 o'clock.

L. G. DAVIDSON, Cashier.

Hunters Beware

We positively will not permit fox hunting or hunting of any character or trespassing on our farms. Any violators will be prosecuted.

J. S. Schooler, Edgar Price, W. A. Price, Joe Crisicilla, T. J. Price, R. L. Elkin, B. M. Lear, R. L. Barker, R. F. Parson, Marinda Longworth, J. P. Bland, Askins and Moberley, J. J. Sebastian, W. A. Moberley, Forest Calico, Davis Sutton and Hughes Bros., M. B. Turner, R. L. Arnold, Ed Baker, J. A. Scott, W. T. Worrel, A. B. Doty, W. M. Marshbanks, H. M. Kurtz, J. W. Sweeney, J. S. Ison, George Conn, Prather and Creech, Donaldson Jones, Doyle Oldfield.

(Other names will be added upon the payment of 25 cents) (11-30-3t)

Write To-day For Your Copy
1923 SPRING SEED CATALOGUE
WOOD, STUBBS & CO.
Incorporated
SEEDMEN
Louisville, Ky.